

Maniac meets Bombshell

by Brawler666

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Summary: The blonde bombshell, Yang Xio Long and her team go on a trip to an abandoned asylum, well thought to be abandoned, she finds much more than insanity and brings a new addition back with the team, how will a genetically made lunatic fair at Beacon with it's rules? Read to find out. (MY OC IS NOT STUPIDLY OVERPOWERED, HE IS BALANCED AND THOUGHT OUT!)

1. Chapter 1

****A/N:** There will be an OC in this story, I own nothing but my OC...BTW he will be introduced later on, or maybe hinted towards at the end of this chapter. I own nothing but the Asylum and my OC. Everything else is owned by RWBY.**

Chapter 1

It was a peaceful morning at Beacon Academy, the alarm clocks could be heard faintly throughout each and every dorm, but for one particular dorm, it was more than just an alarm clock, as the alarm was broken by a certain brawlers antics.

"WEEEEEEEEIIIIIISS!" Ruby's screams could be heard across the hall in team JNPR's dorm. Jaune tossed a pillow at the door and pulled another blanket over his blonde bed-head, and crawled further under the covers, in hopes to evade the screams of the little red reaper. Pyrrha and Nora were unfazed and just stayed asleep, Nora being Nora and Pyrrha being used to loud noises in general, it comes with being known as a celebrity and 'The invincible girl'. Ren, however, was nowhere to be seen, he had vanished an hour or so prior to the screaming.

Meanwhile in team RWBY's dorm...

Weiss avoided yet another pillow tossed at her by her annoying team leader, and continued to brush her perfect snow white hair until

there was no imperfections whatsoever. She had hoped to get the position herself as the leader, to mostly just fix Yang's personality, but to be in power, like how she used to be.

"I _told _you, i told you TWICE, _not _to use my shampoo, but _nooo_, you had other ideas, it cost me 70 LIEN!"

"Ruby, *sigh*, it was obviously an accident, we can all move on from this, there is still some left over for you."

Blake replied somewhat calmy, given the predicament, the silent and more technical, accurate type of girl on the team had began to calm her leader down a small bit, as she focused back on her reading.

"I know, but it is the message i want to get through, DON'T TRIFLE WITH MY SHAMPOO!"

The shorter girl had began quietly and calmly, but succumbed to her wild side again at the end of her sentence.

"RUBY!"

Yang bellowed out, just as loud as to match her younger sister, and dominant sounding enough to get her to stand at an attention like pose, back straight and not a word being said.

Ruby giggled and gave Yang a look as if to say _'You wouldn't scold a puppy would you?' _Yang however, was going to take none of it.

"Ohhh, don't even _try _and bother with that look Rubes, now come on"

She said as she lowered herself down to the bottom bunk and to the floor,

" We have that field trip today, remember?"

Ruby and Weiss looked at her with a questioning gaze, and even Blake's ears had focused on it, although she showed no other physical form of actually paying attention to the blonde brawler.

"Ugh" Yang made out the noise with playful disgust

"The one Proffesser Oobleck assigned us to? The ruins of the old hospital or graveyard or whatever."

Yang just waved off the last part, showing no immediate attempt to add any more.

"Mental hospital actually, it is on the outskirts of Vale and where some of the most dangerous citizens at the time were held and contained or, for some criminals, _detained _and held in some of the worst conditions at the time, and for decades before it too."

Blake corrected her teammate at the end of Yang's statement.

"Oooooohhhh, see?"

Yang asked her other two, clueless teammates.

"If this was in Ooblecks class and was being told to us at the time when ruby here was flicking my leg, then i apologise for not hearing it due to her...complications" Weiss spoke, adding extra venom in at the last part.

"It may have been..."

Yang answered back with a slightly humoured tone showing through her normal, even more humourful tone.

Weiss sighed and let out a faint 'hmp' at the idea of a trip, normally she would be looking forward to it, normally Ruby got up to all sorts of mischief which, although irritating, would sometimes be a form of amusement, Blake would always stay with her, quiet but at least company and Yang was looking after/tormenting Ruby, but in the past few months from successfully completing initiation and combat classes, she felt like she just wanted to have one day, one day, to herself and enjoy a nice peaceful break from the rest of her team at the weekend, but a trip has been scheduled. 'It could be fun?' Her brain thought with no form of actual hopefulness appearing. She let out another sigh.

"Hey, cheer up Weiss, it could be something worse, we could be stuck with Goodwitch all day instead of actually going somewhere."

Yang said to try and cheer her up, she wrapped her arms around Weiss, Yang still being in her sleepwear, and picked her up in a bearhug and began to playfully crush her, unknowingly of course as Yang still didn't realise her full strength yet. Although she wasn't wrong, we could have ended up with Goodwitch instead of actually going out the school, like Team CRDL, 'Assholes', but then realised her lack of oxygen and near shattered ribs.

"Yang..rib..fail.."

Weiss managed out near breathlessly.

Yang's eyes widened at the idea of Weiss' liver failing, so dropped her down, ruffling up her hair as she did.

"I *cough* hate you, Yang"

Weiss coughed out, Yang just laughed, Blake caught their attention by appearing, seemingly from nowhere, all dressed in her combat gear, instead of her normal schoolwear like normal.

"*Sigh* Come on guys, we should all go before Oobleck has our heads for being a second late, it's 7:35, we need to be at the landing pad for, at the latest, 8:15."

Blake spoke out, tiredly, as if being fed up of her team.

And, with that, Weiss went back to her hair brushing, rudely interrupted by Yang before, Ruby went and got changed in the bathroom and Yang just threw her clothes off in the middle of the room, seemingly uncaring that there were others in the room that had to be in her presence. All involved however, kindly averted their sight, as none of them were perverts.

****15 minutes later****

Out on the landing pad, a frantic Ruby was losing it, she didn't know they were early.. The concrete, round and painted/lit landing pad was only used once, that the tem could remember, and that was only to bring in new students at the first day they all arrived, never had they seen the ships arrive again, which was slightly peculiar but alas, Ozpin must have his ways.

"It's cool Rubes, we have another 25 minutes, Oobleck hasn't forgotten about us or the trip, so stop worrying."

Yang said reassuringly for her sister and leader, and she wasn't wrong, they were all just incredibly early. "Hey, aren't we supposed to be doing this under the supervision of a fourth year team too?"

Blake asked Yang, seeing as it was only them that had paid attention.

"Ummm, I think... maybe?, it was supposed to be a dual assessment in the field, that's all i remember really"

Yang replied, more questioning herself than anyone else.

Blake looked on at the group, seeing as she had time to waste, she sat down and laid her back against a small wall behind her, as the rest of her team began to argue and just engage in a verbal fight to the death because of Ruby mentioning something that Blake couldn't fully hear about the way Weiss' hair looked.

Blake was more focused on someone closer to her, someone she had lost to murder and bloodlust, a very close man and she hoped he would've changed, for the one, ONE, person he claimed he felt for, felt any emotion for. She was wrong.

So she left him on that train, she left him and ran, ran far and ran fast, saved herself. Didn't think to try more, try harder for the man that had meant so much to her. She ran away.

Her hand began to nearly dig into the concrete, began to bleed, she had her eyes open and just stared at the sky, her hand began to get very sore, almost breaking the skin, she pulled away from it and joined her team again, their argument was over and they were discussing what they would rather be doing right now, Ruby cleaning Crescent Rose, Weiss just relaxing and Yang, training, although in a way this was training she preffered her own ways.

Just as the group were about to get bored, the Proffesser appeared, Oobleck.

"Hello girls, i hope all have slept and rested verfy well and prepared fully for the upcoming trip yes?"

The speed at which this proffesser could talk and move at was astonishing, the girls only nodded and walked towards where a Bullhead was landing.

"Now girls" The proffesser started as they all boarded the ship, "I

trust you all remembered what it is we are setting out to look for ,yes?"

Again, the girls all nodded in unison, yes.

"Ah, very well, now, i must ask you all to take mental notes of the things we will be seeing here"

The girls all looked upon the speedy proffesser with a slight questioning gaze.

"What you will all see when we arrive here is crucial for the upcoming test in your class on Monday"

Yang spoke out, louder than normal as to be heard over the roar of the Bullheads' engine.

"What test sir?"

Oobleck focused on her and pushed his glasses up to the bridge of his nose and reminded her, as well as the rest of them as to what test.

"The test on dispicable conditions and inequality against the faunus patients at hospitals and mental institutions my dear girl."

Bake clenched her fist slightly at this, it was all unfair, why the humans could not just accept them was beyond her. She was drawn from her thoughts when Weiss spoke up rather loudly as to be heard over the engines.

"Sir?!"

The proffesser, again, was forced to draw his gaze from the view of the forests and greenery towards the group of girls behind him.

"Yes?"

"Isn't there supposed to be a fourth year team with us today? I was told this was a dual assessment."

The proffesser had forgotten to inform them of the other teams' delay.

"Yes, they have experienced some complications, one of the students on their team had to be rushed to the medical unit for desperate attention due to a Deathstalker sting, they are all with him at Beacon."

He continued on after he adjusted his glasses again, the turbulence making it increasingly difficult for them to stay put,

"So, i am afraid this will be a solo team operation under my supervision.."

The team shared a worried look for the student, whoever he was, with the bite, but it soon dissipated as they arrived at their destination and the Bullhead slowed down to land in a small clearing.

A rush of excitement washed over all of the girls as they all stepped out of the Bullhead as it opened it's landing bay doors to allow them out, Oobleck stayed with the pilot to tell him when to pick them back up and keep his frequency open incase of any complications.

The girls took a few steps out of the Bullhead and into the clearing, they took in their surroundings incase a fight did happen to break out or any Grimm appeared and had to be dealt with.

A clean cut 40 metre clearing, they were approximately 15 metres from the edge of the green treeline.

Proffesser Oobleck joined the gorup shortly after their quick scouting and began walking in a direction that had a small spire sticking out above the treelin, although just sticking out and no more.

"So proffesser" Yang started, and nearly tripped over a twig with a yelp noise.

"What is it about this place that makes it so different than, like, the mines or the quarries or the other places with the unfair treatment?"

Yang finished, finally regaining her dignity from the twig.

The proffesser stopppedead in his tracks, he turned to face the group.

"Well Miss Xio Long, this particular facility was also, aside from the appalling conditions, renound for having some form of laboratories underneath it, although it was repeatedly disputed and denied in the courts of law, people still knew there were some things going on in there that were not right, unnatural screams from patients, almost as if the tone of voice was manipulated by experimentation, and the training rooms were no better than the conditions, cannibalism and murder were the only things allowed to be committed by the patients, everything was legal for the staff and carers there, many cases of sexual abuse, rape and both physical and mental torture were reported daily to the head chief, but he did nothing about it."

Ruby had paled slightly and the other girls had looks of disgust and horror on their faces, although not to great extents. Blake was the first to regain her composure and respond to the Proffesser.

"If i may sir, how do you know all of this?"

The proffesser hung his head slightly at her question before responding.

"I was sent in, as a doctor but a mole, to make sure all of the stories being told were true or not, they were, or at least some were. I never seen the laboritories myself."

The reaction from the students was expected, repeated 'Whats?!' and 'Why was there nothing done?'

"I was rather young at the time, fearful, and so only told the General and no one else, like the headmaster, but i may have slipped

up a great many times as a rookie, and they must have caught on to my act as they cleaned and hid everything there, at least until the general and his small legion of troops were away before going back to their old ways."

Weiss was second to speak up.

"So, what is our true purpose of going there? With this story we can surely not just be going as a trip."

'Whip-quick and bold girl' The Proffesser thought.

"Well, Miss Schnee, we are going there to test the theories of laboritories, if they are true, then the culpurities of the crimes committed there will be brought to justice."

"But how do you know the cul-" Weiss spoke out again.

The proffesser cut her off.

"We don't, thus we are informing the general and he will arrest anyone with a history of working at the institute."

Yang spoke up, seemingly recovered from the history lesson.

"What is the name of this place anyway? We know near enough everything except the name."

The Proffesser felt uncomfortable with the name of it, but still said without hesitation showing. "Rosey Wails Asylum and Mental Health Care."

Ruby immediatley spoke out.

"Wait, ROSEY Wails?!" She began to internally groan, 'Why _my _name, _anyone _but me'

"Yes Ms. Rose, now come aong, we must get there before nightfall, we are spending the night there."

The four girls all immediately paled and eyes widened, much to the amusement of the Proffesser.

"Did i forget to mention it in class? I apologise."

The proffesser had a small grin on his face throughout the entire statement.

"Yes, sir, you did, why are we spending the night in an abandoned mental house?!" Yang asked skeptically.

"We cannot leave the grounds incase of further interruptions from the Grimm, previously they have disapeared from this place due to unkown circumstances, but the headmaster thought it was the best time for us to look into this, so we will be sleeping here." The grin had completely disappeared from the proffessers face, now replaced with a flat, determined look.

The girls still had a lightly paler complexion than before. Until Oobleck reassured them.

"Do not worry, there are still some functioning beds here, we will be able to sleep comfortably."

Ruy spoke up sarcastically.

"Oh yeah, because THAT is our top worry, whether we can sleep comfortably."

The proffesser inwardly sighed, he knew this would not be an easy task, but he has not yet heard a 'no' fom the group, maybe this can work out well afterall.

"Girls, are we all alright with this? You will not be forced to undertake this task, it was originally a trip and trips cvan be backed out of, it will not reflect poorly on you in any way."

All girls looked at each other worryingly, until Ruby spoke up.

"We haven't said a no, and besides, we have each other to look out for and being looked after by, we can make it through _one _night." She smiled warmly as the rest of her team backed her up, they all stood with her, confidently and in unison, as if beckoning the world to attack them.

The proffesser looked on at the group, a small but visible smile warming his face too.

"Alright, then let us not dally, we only have a few hours until the sun begins to lower." As he finished the statement, he began walking rather quickly toward the spire, all girls followed without arguments or rebute, all confident.

After a good few minutes of walking, and more near trips from some of the girls, they had arrived at the front of the institute, and it was just as eery as they all had imagined, more so infact.

The walls were cracked, the building itself was a good 80 feet tall, bars on the windows, blood marks dried in where they would have been dripping from the windows, the front doors, menacingly big with chains on the handle and a small paper note attached to it, the note itself was a good decade or so old, but still readable. The proffesser approached the doors, whilst the girls stood a good few feet back, taking in the view of the huge structure infront of them, taking in all the details and markings.

The teacher pulled the note off the chains, it read:

"To whomever should stumble upon this wretched place, be warned, there are creatures in this place, do NOT, under any circumstances enter, there are dangers in this place, dangers worse than any beast of darkness, they should be left to rot inside, not released upon Remnant, so the chains have been put here in order for protection only, enter only at your own risk."

The proffesser, did what the girls would not do, and consider this, he mentally asked himself questions, 'dangers worse than the beasts of darkness', What could that mean? Did these madmen experiment on grimm also? Did they make something so unstable they had to leave it locked up? What was it? He quickly shook all of these questions away,

he was here for the supervision of the girls, not to hold their hands so to speak, so he turned to face the girls, who had now focused on him and awaited instructions, still a good few feet back.

"Girls, you will decide what we do here, this note will be a factor in your decision made, choose wisely, as there will be no going back should you choose to enter, you will be too far in."

The girls approached the professor, Yang took the note from him and read it aloud, for the entire group to hear.

After she had finished reading it, the youngest of the group, Ruby, simply stared at the doors, no one could tell what was going through her head, but she looked to be having some form of minor turmoil with herself, a conflict of emotions. Weiss was looking determined, as if she had something to prove to someone. Blake, remained as stoic as ever, she looked confident but extremely cautious, as if she knew a beast was on the opposite side of the door. And finally, Yang, she remained as the confident and bombastic girl on the outside, but on the inside, she focused on her companions much more than usual, as if they all meant as much as her little sister but 10x, she then dropped the note, let it fall to the dusty earth beneath her, approached the door with a cocky smirk on her face, and an internal warning screaming at anything that should dare attack her or her friends. The professor immediately saw what she had in mind and began to try and stop her.

"Ms. Xiao Long, this is not a wise idea-BOOM!"

The entire group went on alert, all weapons drawn and ready, worry and adrenaline present on each of the girls' faces as well as the professors. After a few minutes of waiting, they all lowered, but did not sheathe, their weapons and began to enter into the long hallway, at the end of which was a desk with a sign above it, broken and covered in fungus, but still readable as 'Reception'.

A huge boom sounded from upstairs, the bear faunus, 57, only stared at the ceiling, tilted his head sideways as the voice inside him began to awake.

**'We have a visitor, wipe them off the face of this planet, kill them, eat them, survive, END WHOEVER DARES TO DISTURB US!' **The demon-like voice started screaming and laughing maniacally inside him.

The near seven footer stood up from his rusty cell, stepped over the needles and syringes and lifted his makeshift weapon, a pipe about 5 foot long and screws, nuts and bolts sticking out of it at the end, stained with blood and bits of bone and some decomposing skin. He shoved the medical carts out of his way and made for the concrete stairwell.

He lumbered toward the stairs that led up to reception, he looked cautiously at the door at the top, silently for a man made of pure muscle, crept up the stairs and pressed the side of his head against the door, his solid black mask not covering his ears, he could hear voices of...children? He backed away from the door, he looked at it as if it had tried to slap him, he pressed his head against it again, this time making a large thudding noise.

**'IDIOT, SOMEONE COULD HAVE HEARD THAT, THEY WILL BE LOOKING FOR OUR SPECIAL PLACE, KILL WHOEVER DARES TO COME HERE!' **

He drew his head back from the door, held up his pipe and smashed his exposed top half of his head against the blunt end of the weapon. His left eye began to twitch, he was bleeding, he knew it, as soon as he saw it, it was over for him, the inside person would take over.

**'I KNOW YOU ARE BLEEDING, DON'T TRY TO LIE TO ME!' **

He began shouting back in his head, as to not alert the outsider who had arrived and broken in.

'Leave me alone! I am fine! FUCK YOU! I CAN CONTROL IT!'

**'Give me control, you can watch what happens, I SWEAR I WON'T GO TOO FAST HAHAAHAHAHAHA! **

'Leave them, they are mine, there is more than one, you can have the rest if youre a good voice!'

He bawn to claw at the stitching that held the jet black gas mask to his face, it wouldn't budge.

**'FIND THEM!' **

The faunus just let out a loud and animal like roar and smashed his facemask through the door, immediately alerting whoever was there, to be ready for the punishing of a lifetime.

Blake heard a soft thud against the door behind them, a small wooden door, which was presumably the janitors room if the battered and worn 'Janitors' sign was any indication, she immediately went on full alert, she held her weapon in a tensed position, ready to strike. This action did not go unnoticed by the professor, who noticed this and went into a slight combat stance, he asked.

"What is it Ms Belladonna? What is there?"

She responded, slightly quaking from adrenaline and from the unknown.

"Something, thud at the door behind us, Janitors room."

The professor nodded in acknowledgement and began to approach the door, it was just down the hallway a good few metres, the rest of Team RWBY went on alert and went into their respective combat stances, Weiss standing with her feet a good deal apart and prepared her rapier, Yang preparing her Ember Celica and eyes wide, Ruby held her Crescent Rose in its sniper form and planted it in the ground, aiming at the door.

Suddenly, this time audible to all girls, a roar echoed from the door and throughout the hallways and a part of the door exploded, showing a black mask, one eyehol stitched up and the left eyehole wide open, it turned toward the open front main door, and turned at whiplash speed to face the girls and widened the left eye even further than it currently was, the rest of the figure had shoved itself through the door, revealing a 7 foot, topless muscled up maniac with a custom pipe. He turned his full body to face the Team and the

proffesser.

"Sir, do we attack him?" Ruby asked very quietly, as any sudden sounds would most likely send this man over the edge.

The proffesser began to creep back as the huge man stepped forward, black mask, black trousers and black steel toe capped boots, a truly menacing thing to see in an asylum.

The heavy breathing from him showed he was ready for combat, but instead of attacking the group of girls, he lifted his arms up, arched his back backwards and screamed a piercing noise for a minute straight. Soon after, more decrepit looking mutated things appeared at reception, one even from behind the desk Yang was next to.

"Sir...?" Ruby asked cautiously, taking aim at the huge topless man, aiming at his head.

"Sir?" She zoomed her scope out to a 0.2 magnification and focused on the proffesser, but keeping the bear man in her peripherals.

Yang began backing away from the desk until her back fell against Ruby, their backs met and Yang's stance hardened, she was ready to fight. Weiss crept backwards towards Blake, Blake being focused on the huge man and the Proffesser, Weiss being focused on the hunched over looking others, they all had strait jackets on but teeth all pointed, marks in the wall showing her they had sharpened them from there.

"SIR?!" Ruby shouted, and the Proffesser, at this moment, charged the huge man, catching him off guard with his Thermos, and landing a strike in the ribs and appearing behind him, ready to strike him in the back, but the bear had other ideas, he lowered himself down to ground quickly and swung his pipe at the proffessers legs, attempting to trip him. The proffesser jumped over the pipe, almost getting caught by it but countering by swinging his Thermos at the head of the gargantuan, hoping to knock him unconscious, but only served to aggravate him, he looked to the proffesser, his left eye twitching and bleeding around the edges.

***'THIS FUCKER JUST MADE IT SO MUCH WORSE! RELEASE THE BEAST HAHAAH!' **His inner voice began screaming and chanting, he began to audibly scream, not in his head this time, out loud.

"No, no, no, NOOO!" 57 began to shake violently and run at the green haired man, the smaller man just evaded him with a simple roll, but 57 didn't stop, he kept running at the group of girls..

Time seemed to slow down, he noticed the girls, all individually but simultaneously also.

The black hair, little black bow, around 5'9 and black corset around a white dress shirt, black combat high heeled boots and a thin frame, pistol with a ribbon attached and semi-automatic, looks to be able to move fast as she rolls out of the way of the 'rodents'.

Secondly, a red and black haired girl, around 5'3 with a cute red cape, her weapon looked formiddable, a large caliber firearm and a bladed sabre or spear, movement very fast as she sped out of the way

of the 'rodents' in a flurry of rose petals accuracy, a strong warrior.

Thirdly a white haired, white clad 5'5 rapier wielder, her blade managed to use elements, remarkable, skilled but not as fast, spending a lot of time airborne and swiping down against the 'rodents'.

Lastly, a blonde unarmed fighter, 6'1 and very well endowed in the chest area, yellow and brown clothing, two metal gauntlets that seemed to fire some rounds that were, damaging to say the least, perhaps buckshot shotgun rounds.

Time sped back up and the faunus appeared in the middle of the group, towering over them all, swiping his pipe at the white haired girl and catching her in the side, only slightly as there was no serious bleeding, but it healed strangely fast. She just kept going, she did however move further away, partially being forced back by the swarm of 'rodents' around her. He turned his attention to the black haired girl, he lashed his left hand out at her throat, but caught something solid, not fleshy, the real black haired girl was atop the desk, helping the white haired girl up to fend off the 'rodents'. He couldn't get a good fix on the red and black haired girl, so he instead went straight after the blonde brawler, who had a considerably smaller amount of opponents thanks to the other three. He threw his left hand out at her hair and pulled her to the ground, lifting some hair balled up in his fist and looking at it strangely, tilting his head at it, until he was struck again in the head by the green haired man, who was playing very hard to keep up with.

"HOLD FUCKING STILL SO I CAN CRACK YOU LIKE AN EGG!" 57 screamed

He was angered by this man, but felt a surge of heat bombard his right arm, he turned to face the source of this heat, to see the most dangerous, the most angered...the most beautiful sight he had ever seen, the blonde haired girl had exploded in flames and began firing fire at him, hurting very much too, he let out another bloodcurdling scream and threw his pipe at the blonde girl, he jumped at her a second after and landed on her, pinning her to the ground, punching repeatedly and headbutting, kneeing and kicking, she let out screams of agony and her red eyes, had somehow went to lilac or purple, another gorgeous feature. He smashed her in the head once more and knocked her out.

"YANG!" The red haired girl screamed, she began firing rapidly at 57 and he couldn't keep up with her shots, he received multiple chest shots and a knee shot too, he collapsed to the ground and the giant passed out, the last sight he seen was his pets running away in fear of the group, and the group covering up on him, then it all went black and he lost consciousness.

A/N: Please leave feedback, positive and negative is appreciated, negative only if it is constructive.

2. Chapter 2

**A/N: It was brought to my attention that i made a good few errors with spelling last chapter, i'll do my best to fix anything like that this time. Again, leave a review and any feedback is

appreciated\needed too.**

Chapter 2

While 57 was still unconscious, the Team and their proffesser had managed to call for the Bullhead to arrive just outside of the institute, they moved Yang onto a stretcher, she was beginning to come to but was made to lay down incase of concussion. The bear faunus was laid on the floor, no room whatsoever for him, he was laid down carefully and out cold. His wounds had began to stop bleeding thanks to his aura, but still lay open as the co-pilot tried to bandage themcarefully, as not to risk the health of him or everyone else on the ship. The Bullhead began to lift off.

The bear began to move slightly, twitch in his sleep against the metal floor, as if a nightmare had overcome him, no-one apart from the proffesser had noticed however, they were all too tired and worked out to keep their eyes open and so fell asleep against the sides of the Bullhead, letting their slumber take them over. 57 however, was beginning to remember things from a bad past, _his _bad past.

**57 FLASHBACK
BEGIN:**

Screaming.

Screaming.

Screaming.

_Everyone was screaming, we were all being shifted into a white padded room with a tiled floor, with a small drain in the middle of it, the room had a shower head in the ceiling and dripping from it, was some form of light purple fluid. It looked unnatural, the way it kept going slightly darker and lighter. I looked around the room, inside were 6 others. I knew none of them, they were all different, some ethnicity wise, others build wise and some height wise. Too many differences between everyone, i was the tallest, only by a few inches over another man, who had some spiked hair an a dragon tattoo on his bare chest. _

An alarm sounded and the 3 women inside began to let tears fall, as did one of the men, but not me, not the other man either, we just became depressed. We accepted what was about to happen and we were not happy with it, eternal oblivion after moments of excruciating pain. The woman in the middle of the room, blonde haired, around 5'3 and slim figure, had a lump in her stomach. Pregnant. A pregnant woman about to be drowned with some unknown liquid, for what? What reason? I was unsure, but struggled to maintain my thoughts any longer as the purpley fluid began rushing out of the showerhead, in a seemingly limitless quantity, coating the inhabitants of the room in the stuff. Screams were let out, cries of pain and pleading from every single person inside, none were even acknowledged. I began screaming in agony, I could feel my family flash before me, my little girl, only 8 weeks, now without a father, loving wife, left clueless as to where I was, unsure and alone with a child. Vulnerable.

_The fluid stopped, it didn't ease the burning sensation however, it felt like magma on me, and the parts that began to dry felt freezing

cold, similar to liquid nitrogen temperatures, it was the worst thing imaginable._

Water rained down from the very same showerhead 10 minutes later, taking the purple fluid away, after the screaming had stopped it had been replaced with moans of near death. The water brought some excess of the purple fluid from the inside of the shower head and began to burn, but was immediately washed off, thankfully.

The fluid had been washed all away, as did the water with it. I managed to heave my head up and look around, everyone was almost dead, the pregnant woman was the worst-off though, she must have held her head upwards when she screamed, and some got to her throat, as there was a hole in her neck, as if acid had been poured down revealing what was left of her windpipe and vocal chords, her stomach had exploded, a reaction to the fluid mixed with the acids inside presumably, and the fetus child was laying on the floor, gasping for air.

The blast doors to the room opened, and armed men came in, both with assault rifles of some kind, they looked around at the life inside, 4 people were dead with severe burn marks, 3 women had perished along with a man, that mattered little to them though, they then noticed me and the other tall man, and slung their rifles around their back, they grabbed us both by our wrists and began to drag our practically lifeless bodies outside and to a room on the opposite end of the hallway.

"Two survivors, sir." A heavily mechanised voice sounded out as they dropped us both onto the cold stone floor.

A tanned doctor turned to notice these two survivors, he sauntered cheerily across the room and looked into the eyes of each of us, for about a minute straight with us both. He suddenly pointed towards me, and spoke coldly.

"I want him the Wails assignment, we will have him planted after the insufferable General upstairs is finished poking around.

_ 'What general?' I thought. 'Where the hell am I?' _

The two soldiers nodded, the one to the right then asked.

"What of the other one?" In the same, emotionless and mechanised tone as before.

The doctor looked that soldier dead in the eyes and uttered out.

"Dispose of him, he isn't important to us" The soldier just shakily nodded and aimed his rifle towards the other man, who quickly cried out with his last ounce of life.

"NO PLEA-" BANG.

Silence.

END OF 57 FLASHBACK.

The bear awoke with a start, he felt the metal floor beneath him

vibrate and shake, before beginning to calm itself down.

He then went full alert, realising that the last place he remembered was his home, his dark and secluded home, he jumped to his feet and stumbled back down, still not fully recovered from his wounds, which now had stopped bleeding and had been bandaged up.

'When did we get on a metal floor, why are we on a ship?!' He thought frantically, trying to lift himself up.

'Ohhhh, awake at last, good.'

He turned his head to the sound of doors opening, ignoring his voice for now, at the door stood the same four girls he was fighting however the blonde one was currently being supported by the black haired one they were all standing there, plain still, facing him along with the green haired man.

'Look at them all, so open to us and locked inside a small container, get the little one first'

'Shut up for a minu-' He was about to reply to his voice before his thoughts were drawn to a small pale hand waving in front of him.

"Heyyy, crazy man?" Ruby spoke out uncaring of the word she had used.

"Ruby!" Weiss hissed out. "Don't use that word around these sorts of people!" That ticked 57 off a small bit, **'These sorts of people? Whatever does that mean girl?' **His voice began to get aggravated.

Ruby then turned to face her questioningly, and then when the realisation of her use of the 'c' word hit her she knew what Weiss meant. She went a little red and began apologising profusely.

"I'm sorry i didn't mean to use that word, you're not crazy, not to me anyway, you're kinda sorta slightly cool, even though you tried to kill us back there and we had to knock you out and by that I mean shoot you but i'm sorry for that and I still wanna give a you second chan-" She was cut off by the professor.

"That's quite enough , we all-" He looked at the bear as if to be including him in that "know you didn't mean it like that, so please stop your fretting." She had a look of relief wash over her when he said this.

"Thank you professor."

**'Professor? Are these only school girls? We must be at some...' **His inner voice began rambling on incoherently, he paid it no attention.

As she finished her little thank you statement, the doors of the Bullhead had fully opened and the group and their professor began walking out towards Beacon, the bear however stood there, frozen still, as if he were welded to the metallic floor of the Bullhead.

He looked out upon the small metropolis looking area that was in

front of him. Where was he?

"Welcome to Beacon, you will be coming with me to see the headmaster here, to see what will happen to you and to check on your health, both mental and physical." The green haired proffesser said confidently, as if _knowing _something serious was worng.

"Why?" The bear asked, more aggressively than it was supposed to come out.

The proffesser approached him, a few cautious steps at a time though, '**Wise**' The bear thought to himself, he was going to rip his face off if he didn't get an answer soon.

"We mean no harm, you attacked us, we subdued you, although in an unorthodox way, and we took you away from an inumane and dangerous environment, as hunters it is what we are sworn to do."

The bear began to slightly relax at this. 'No harm? I was shot' he thought to himself, the anger still present, the proffesser in front of him spotted his slight easing and gestured towards the main tower/spire in the middle of the grounds.

"We can help, let us help you and you will feel a great deal better i assure you." The proffesser said the first part in a more offering tone than suggestive.

The bears eyes narrowed in on him, 'HELP?!' He didn't need help, he needed his isolation back, his dark and lonely room, he was happy there.

"I need no help, i was FINE until you went past the bad chains, until YOU went past hells door, YOU ignored the warnings!" He progressively got louder throughout it, catching the attention of other students and teachers, who just gave him a dirty look or sneered at him for either being a faunus or just plain disorderly.

"We had good reason to be there, we had the authority and we were ordered to, you can talk to the man that gave that order, _talk _with him." The proffesser emphasised the word 'talk', as if to mean he couldn't talk normally.

**'Talk? HAHAAH, just fucking watch me!' **His inner voice began to come out more consistently now that he was getting aggravated and near...people,even worse, the voice began to have child-like glee in it's tone, which was never a good thing.

"No!" The bear shouted his reply and tensed his hands into fists.

"Is there an issue here?" A grey haired man approached them, he spoke calmly and confidently but the bears eyes were more drawn to his apparell. He wore glasses, bore a cane and a black suit with a green scarf. He also approached with an assistant or partner, tall platinum blonde haired woman, she looked to be a stern person if her facial expression was anything to go by.

The green haired proffesser looked towards them both and let out a sigh.

"No headmaster, just someone we found whilst on our...trip. We were actually just coming to speak with you." He finished.

"Well, I am here, no need for the journey so what is it you wish to speak to me about in particular?" The grey haired man responded, almost too stoically, as if he was emotionally dead, but somehow positive, an enigma of a person. The bear tilted his head sideways at him.

"And what might I do for you, hmm?" He added happily when he caught the bear tilting his head at him.

"What is this place?" The bear faunus gestured his now unclenched hand and pointed at the open grounds and the spires.

The tall woman huffed and the green haired professor didn't move, as if expecting an attack, it was as if he'd shown a display of ignorance towards the woman. His head shot to facing her and then shot straight back to the grey haired man, he looked to be thinking.

"It is obvious you are not joking here-" The bear let loose a grunt. 'Was it that obvious?' And the professor continued "so let me do the honor of presenting to you, Beacon Academy, the finest combat school in Vale." He had no hints of pride in his tone, or a cocky smirk when he said this the bear had noticed.

He then continued further. "Here we train hunters and huntresses to combat the creatures of Grimm." The bear interrupted him with. "What is this Grimm?"

The grey haired professor looked at him, a slight surprise on his face and as did the blonde woman and green haired man, but they all soon let the mild surprise wash away and the bear was answered with. "Evil. Evil monsters that seek to end the lives of all humans and faunus alike."

"We here at Beacon train our students to be the best and first line of defence against the Grimm. I see you have already met one of our more esteemed professors, Professor Oobleck-" He gestured to the green haired man. "Miss Glynda Goodwitch-" He gestured to the tall blonde woman. "And myself, I am professor Ozpin." The bear took in all of this new information, combat school, professors and the new structures and people in front of him.

****'This doesn't answer why we are STILL HERE!' ****

'Calm down!'

****'Make me, shatter our skull and shut me up! '****

The bear's head twitched slightly at this, and he became angered at how right his inner voice was with it's question

"Why am I here?" He asked, somewhat calmly compared to the internal conflict he was currently having with his inner voice.

As Ozpin was about to speak, Professor Oobleck cut him off. "Well, as much as it may come off strange to admit, you show considerable skill, you did nearly defeat half of one of our most skilled first

year teams single handedly, it wouldn't be...entirely unreasonable to consider letting you stay as a part of our first year program., would it proffessor Ozpin? Glynda?" The two shared a glance at ach other, before Ozpin said. "Well, if he has shown skill, and if what Proffessor Oobleck has said is true about the first year team, then I see no reason against it, do you Miss Goodwitch?" All eyes fell on the platinum blonde, she just looked at Ozpin and let out a sigh. "If you think it is the right thing to do, then I will not argue your judgement headmaster." Ozpin then ended with. "Excellent, you will be allocated a room to stay at for the nights, attend classes like the other students during the day with the uniform provided and are free to do whatever it is you do on the weekends." Ozpin then turned to face Proffessor Oobleck. "Is there any room in Team RWBY's dormitory?" Miss Goodwitch nearly screamed at Ozpin but maintained her cool and just asked calmly. "Sir, why are you suggesting this...individual stay with an _all girl _female team?" She emphasised the 'all girl' part.

'I'm not a sexual predator you whor-' He was cut off from his thoughts.

Ozpin had almost immediately interrupted his train of thought. "Do you agree not to have any form of sexual or otherwise inappropriate interactions with any girls of whom you should be sharing the school with?"

The bear was taken back by his boldness, he simply nodded his head 'yes' and turned around, to walk towards the currently fuelling up Bullhead which had brought him here, he needed his club.

"Where are you going?" Miss Goodwitch questioned. He looked back and just looked away agin, ignoring her. However Proffessor Oobleck must have known what he was thinking, as he immediately said. "You will not find it in there, it is still at the institute, and in pieces I'm afraid." The bear turned around, livid, he took huge steps to get back to the group and stood a half foot away from the speedy proffessor.

"So you take me away from my home and don't give me a means to defend myself?!" He was ready to punch him, he could feel his inner voice steadily begin to take over, however it stopped when Oobleck replied with.

"We can forge a new one, we have the materials necessary and it did not have any complex design to it. A pipe with screws, nails, nuts and bolts through it. We will have one ready by tommorrow." This calmed the bear slightly, it wasn't like there was some form of bond between him and his weapon, it just felt good to have when someone was annoying him.

"Fine" He spat out.

"Good, now take this." Oobleck handed the bear something wrapped in a towel.

"What is this?" He asked with genuine confusion.

"This my boy, is a scroll, you use it to get into the room you stay at, message anyone you need to and keep in touch and up to date with everything going on and we can aslo track you as well as yor

teammates." The bear opened up the scroll after unwrapping it and closed it again, he put it in his back right leg pocket.

"Your dormitory number is 306, now please try to get going inside now as night is approaching rather quickly." And with that being said, Ozpin turned a complete 180 degree turn and began to walk away, Glynda followed suit. Oobleck stayed however, and turned to face the bear after waving the other two teachers off.

"Do not lash out against anyone here, we can offer help for you and I strongly recommend you take it." Oobleck stated in a slightly threatening tone.

**'Who does he think he is?! Kill him, now, DO IT!' **The bear had, had enough of this, he began to hit the side of his head with the palm of his hand and screamed. "SHUT UP, SHUT UP, SHUT UP!" Oobleck looked at him funny, until something clicked on inside him, he had seen this before. He had the look of realisation smash him like a train. This man had a condition.

"Schizophrenic!" He said proudly after a few minutes, just as the bear stopped hitting himself.

The bear looked at him funny, headache still lingering from the beating he just gave it. "I have the little man, he tells me to do things in return for silence." He said.

Oobleck was about to leave, to attend his notes and locate professor Peach for his class tomorrow, but he did something even he couldn't fathom, he gave the bear a pat on his shoulder comfortingly and said quietly. "I can help you. We can help you...Let us help." And with that he left, leaving the bear all alone in the landing area, with a darkness beginning to creep in as the sun set.

He walked in the direction of the dorms for a few minutes, using his newly acquired scroll to help him find the doors.

He got to the main doors and walked inside, being greeted by an elevator or the stairs.

'Stairs.' He thought, he never liked being locked in a small space for too long, and so began to climb up the seemingly endless set of stairs.

'100.' After a few minutes he had reached the one hundred mark, so he continued up the concrete stairwell.

'200.' He kept climbing until he saw a red arrow pointing towards a metal door, next to it the number 300.

'300! About time.' He thought with mild fatigue taking effect on his legs, he groaned slightly as his headache from before returned, with a vengeance.

He opened the door and began walking along the carpeted hallway of the dormitory block. 'I wonder if all floors across this place are like this.' He thought.

After a few minutes of walking, he hit it, room 306 of the dormitory block, he could see light peeking out from under the door, telling

him the inhabitants were all awake, so he held his scroll up the wooden door of the dorm and waited. He waited some more. 'I was told this would unlock the door.' He thought, slightly aggravated. After 10 minutes of standing with a scroll pointed at solid wood, he gave in and knocked on the door twice.

"Who is it?" He recognised the voice of the red haired girl immediately as she shouted.

"New roommate, open the door." He said, no hint of joking in his tone.

The door swung open and greeting him was a small, red and black haired girl in her night clothes, a black vest with a crumbling cookie logo on it and red sleeping trousers.

"Heyyyy, good to see you again!" She exclaimed, at this time of night he was surprised how she wasn't arrested for her volume.

"Can I come in? The headmaster said I have to share this room with you." He said in a fed up tone. All he wanted right now was rest. From behind the slightly opened door he heard the faint voice of the white haired girl. "Who is it?" She asked, with a mouthful of something, at this time of night, presumably toothpaste.

"It's that huge guy, the one who tried to...kill...us." Her voice trailed off and went quiet near the end, she looked at him nervously as she had no means of defending herself. The bear opened his mouth to try and apologise, but with a mask it went unnoticed, that and he was stopped by the white haired girl. "What was that Ruby? I didn't get that." Weiss appeared at the door in her crystal white sleeping gown and nearly screamed, but managed to calm herself down quickly to regain composure.

"What the hell are you doing here?!" She whisper shouted.

He rolled his eyes and showed her his scroll dorm number assigned slot. It said RM.306. Weiss was in shock, she had to share a room with, not just a loud-mouth brawler and a screamy sister of that same brawler, but a silent bookworm and now a lumbering lunatic. She had a million questions racing through her brain such as 'why is this thing even on the school grounds right now? medical should've finished by now and he should have left or been escorted shouldn't he?', but the one she asked, which did in all fairness cover most of them was. "Why?"

He looked on, the door had swung open when the white haired girl had appeared and he lost all interest in her because there, the blonde girl Yang stood. The blonde bombshell he nee-

**'She's pretty isn't she?' **His eyes widened when he heard it, heard HIM, he couldn't let on that he was...like this or else the team would never trust him.

He was caught staring by Weiss who followed his eyes and it met Yang, well the back of Yang. "Are you staring at my partner getting changed?!" The screech from her drew the attention of the brawler in question and she looked over to the door, noticed the bear faunus and tensed up a little, but still had her cheshire grin on and walked to the door in black short shorts and a tank top with a yellow symbol on

it. He kept staring at the symbol, it was a very captivating symbol, attention grabbing design and colours to match, although as reality was about to slap him straight in the mask, he noticed where on her top it was, and how it must look with him staring there.

'Shit.' He thought as the white haired girl went as red as the hair on her smaller teammate.

"Weiss? Calm down, I swear I can feel the heat coming off you from here." The black haired girl said a bit quietly from the back of the room but still audible to them all. The Weiss girl turned and approached the black haired girl and began to talk with her in a form of heated debate, but he didn't bother listening, everything else had blotched out in darkness. His eyes were drawn somewhere else, lilac eyes. Those beautiful but horrificly painful eyes, such innocence behind those eyes, but purple.

****Purple.****

Screaming.

****Purple.****

Screaming.

The memories, that _white padded room_, that _shower head_, the _burning_, the _freezing_, the _gunshot_...all too much, the bear grabbed each side of his head, dropping his scroll, he tried to wrench his head off his shoulders, squeezing and pulling, it wasn't working.

'The pipe! Find the pipe, the pipe helps, the pipe fixes, the pipe destroys the badness, find the pipe!'

He could feel his mind slipping out of his ears so he blocked them, began to dig his fingers in, making sure nothing escaped, he collapsed into a ball on the floor, clutching his ears, his eyes shut like a set of blast doors. Impenetrable. He felt a set of strong gripping hands wrap around his right wrist and begin to pull, it was difficult to fight against until he heard it.

It.

****'Fight it, don't be overpowered, show no weaknesses or they will abuse you like you were before, FIGHT BACK!'** ****It continued to scream at him.**

****'Fight back!'** ****Even louder this time.**

****Fight back you pathetic shell of skin!'** ******

And so he did, he released his grip on his head and grabbed the blonde's wrists, shoving them in place against the door, tightening his grip on them for each second he felt more of his mind slipping away. But he stopped for a split second, he opened his eyes in his last few seconds of sanity, met hers, they began to have hints of red in them, as if anger had began boiling up, he wanted to scream for forgiveness, to beg for help but he couldn't, the adrenaline and the inasanity was taking over and he was slowly losing his sense of self

with the screams of his inner voice.

'WHACK'

A small fist landed a hit in his opened eye, the two first fingers to be precise, he reeled back and fell forward into the room, grabbing the attention of the white haired and black haired girls. He could feel his other half crumbling away, he felt himself coming back over, he looked up and got a well placed and powered fist knocked him straight back down, nearly out.

For the first time in his life he was sorry, he held his hands up, he surrendered to them...for now.

He was hopefully only temporarily blinded in one eye and struggled to move his head after the ferocious punch from, who he assumed, was Yang. He raised his head again, this time being allowed a chance to move it. He looked at the ceiling, rolled over as to be laying on his back and sat up, he got up slowly to his feet and looked at the group in front of him.

**'And to think, we are going to be sharing a room with them' **His inner self was right, he needs to make up for this, twice a fight has broke out between him and them and twice he has lost. He slumped his shoulders, and looked at them. All of them, dead in their eyes before uttering out one word.

"Sorry." As quietly as he could, but still went heard by the black haired girl as she changed the way she looked at him, however she showed no signs of easing up.

**'Strike again, look at them, weak girls, we can take them.' **He was getting to the point of actually going through with it. Of actually listening to his inner voice. Always sinister, always evil. Although the evil was how he became himself. A near unstoppable wall of meat, muscle, rage and insanity.

"Well, are you going to try anything else? Or do we need to go again?" Yang spoke out venomously, raising her fists in a threatening way. He sighed and began to feel all his burdens from before return, the headache, the fatigue. He replied with. "I am sorry, but I can't help it." He said, almost making the last part sound like a cry for help. It was the red haired girl who stopped the white haired girl as she was about to let loose all kinds of verbal hell on him.

"Well, look, can you promise us that you won't try anything while we sleep? We are willing to give you a chance, seeing as you'll be spending the next four years on a team with us, we need to have some kinda trust with you. Only if you trust us though." The red head added the last part while pointing at him menacingly.

He sighed, 'How hard can it be, four years is a long time but maybe I can pull through.'

He then replied to her. "Okay, I guess, just don't try anything with me. No funny shit or I will hit hard." He looked at the group, who had eased up a small bit. The the black haired girl spoke up which was a changed from her normally quiet self, well from what he had seen anyway.

"I suppose it would only be fitting to start with introductions. I am Blake, Blake Belladonna."

"I'm Ruby, I'm the leader of our team, Team RWBY!" She punched the air and looked extremely proud of herself.

"Ahem, I am Weiss Schnee, heiress to the Schnee Dust Company." The bear looked at her like she made no sense, and in a way she didn't. "The what?" Now it was her turn to look at him funny. "You've never heard of my fathers company? One of the biggest Dust Trading companies on the planet?" He began to get annoyed, she spoke like it was so obvious and made him feel like an idiot. "I haven't had a chance to check outside very often, so no I don't know." Before she could continue, the last member of their team spoke up.

"Hey! We forgot me!" Yang shouted, Ruby ran at her and tackled her, although not moving her as she was bigger and a bit heavier, but even he knows that calling a girl bigger and heavier lands you in hell. "No one could forget you Yang my big smushy, wushy, mushy sister" Ruby began talking more childlike towards her teammate and grabbing her by her cheeks and mashing them between her fingers playfully, much to the distaste of the victim. So Yang just lifted Ruby's hand off of her and shoved her to the back of the group.

"As I was just about to say before I was rudely interrupted, I'm Yang, Yang Xio Long." She prodded herself in the chest, as if her name meant so much.

At this point, Blake and Weiss disappeared to their respective beds, hoping to get some rest but still listening to the conversation, still focused in on it. Ruby then shot to about a foot in front of the bear and stared up at him, an amusing sight to see a near 5 footer smiling and staring up at a near seven footer.

He just stared at her, her silver eyes meeting his dark blue eyes, they were red around the edges, a dangerous shade of red due to his extreme lack of sleep and spilling gallon upon gallon of blood on himself. He could see her smile begin to disappear the longer she stared at him, what she saw was unclear to the bear, but he could take a guess.

Suddenly Yang tore her away and pointed at her. Ruby looked shook up from it, like she wasn't herself for a split second. "You need to get sleep, we got classes tomorrow." She spun round and looked at the bear, he made sure to avoid eye contact the best he could. "You still need to tell us your name. So come on." She stood in his way with her arms crossed, as if silently saying 'Talk or die trying to move me' So he let out a sigh. "57" He said.

"Seriously, what's your name?" She pressed, as if he was lying to her. 'Ignorant girl.' He thought to himself.

"I just told you, my name is 57" He pushed. She looked at him skeptically as did Ruby, Weiss and Blake. "It is the name I was given." Weiss then asked. "What did your parents think naming you a number would achieve?" This shook him, straight to his core, he couldn't answer her. He could not even think up a lie on the spot, he genuinely didn't know his name and so told them an identity number. Which technically wasn't a lie. That's near enough the same as a name right?

"I..don't know, maybe tomorrow." He said half minded, he wanted to sleep now because of that question from Weiss, he needed to think.

"Is the floor okay for me? Or should I sleep in the hallway? For privacy reasons." He asked, as he came back to being himself fully, and regained his senses. They all looked at each other. Suddenly Blake spoke up with an offer.

"He could sleep in the bathroom, we have a tub and just give him a pillow through." Weiss immediately shot her down. "Blake, A) Our bathtub isn't 7 feet long or able to support his weight and B) I don't want to risk him waking up whilst I'm on the toilet." She said with some disgust at the last part.

"Well, If he has to go to classes with us, i guess he needs a good and comfy enough place to sleep." Ruby said with caution, incase any of them caught on to what she was hinting at. Unfortunately 57 caught on to it and immediatley alerted the rest to it. "I will not share a bed with any of you, I refuse." Ruby sighed as her teammates all looked at her like she was mad for suggesting that.

Suddenly Yang spoke up. "He can have my bed, I ain't too bothered." She said as cheerily as ever. All eyes now fell on her, but 57's eyes had a bit more intensity than the rest of them. 'Don't take the offer! Let her have her bed, YOU find somewhere and let her have the comfortable mattress!' He began screaming at himself, thankfully the sinister one hadn't appeared.

Then she suggested something that shocked everyone. "Meh, why not share? I mean I have a team full of people ready to jump in and help if he tries anything." She emphasised the 'anything' part and gave him what was supposed to be a scary glare, he remained unfazed however.

"If you're sure Yang then...I guess he can, but if he does ANYTHING then I will kill him." Weiss said, no hint of joking in her tone.

'Foolish girl, if you knew what killing felt like your perfect little head would explode.' He thought with some mild amusement.

"Okay, now that this has all been cleared up a good bit and we all know the conditions-" Ruby said looking at him, he glared back at her. "Then can we please get to sleep? Goodwitch will go demon lady on us if we appear tired in her class" She said with a giggle.

And with her saying that, she climbed into her bed, now just leaving 57 and Yang the only ones outside of their bed. They looked at each other, both rapidly trying to think of how to fit both of them in a single bed without touching too much. Yang just sighed and gestured towards the bed, offering him to go first.

He looked at her cautiously and looked at the bed. Back to her. Back to the bed. He then just mumbled to himself before climbing into bed, still keeping his trousers, boots and mask on.

Yang now looked at her bed, now being occupied by someone that could have killed her less than 24 hours ago.

She cautiously approached the bed, his back was to her and he was facing the wall, cramming himself against it to give her the room she needed. So she climbed in and pushed herself as far away from the edge as possible, as to not fall out and felt her back meet his. She tensed when she felt him tense as they connected.

She felt him move away further, so he was now flat against the wall, and near planking, she had her space now but couldn't help but feel a small bit bad, 'He can't be comfortable like that, can he?' She thought.

'DON'T TOUCH HER!'

'LASH OUT, SHE TOUCHED US FIRST, DEFEND YOURSELF! '

'NO!'

'DO IT YOU PATHETIC PIECE OF SKIN! '

'STOP FUCKING SCREAMING AT ME!'

This constant battle was happening inside his head, he couldn't fall asleep while this was going on, and the only way he can get his silence is by listening and obeying the inner voice.

**'I can feel the urge, I am you remember? Do it, just a second of struggle then SNAP, no more Yang.' **He felt uncomfortable when the inner bad voice went quiet and like a normal voice. Things never went well when it went quiet. It felt even more painful when it used names, it knew them.

'Leave her out of this, go away, go back to being quiet!' He began to tense up and get an urge, an urge he last got when he was at home. Back in his seclusion and it was never a good urge. It only ended with murder and feasting. His arm began to twitch, the voice was really wanting to be released and wreak it's chaos.

'DO IT! '

'NO!'

'USELESS, WHAT ARE YOU?! FUCKING USELESS! '

'I REFUSE TO HURT THESE ONES, YOU'LL NEED TO KILL ME BEFORE I DO, NO ONE IN THIS ROOM RIGHT NOW WILL BE LOST BECAUSE OF ME!'

**'Why have you gone soft?' **He tensed up more, now at the point of doing harm to himself.

'I haven't, I'll kill and eat people still-'

**'Just not the teenage girls? PATHETIC, YOU ARE WEAK. YOU FEAR THEM!' **57 had lost it now, he screamed out in reality, not just his head. "NO! YOU'RE THE FUCKING WEAK ONE! YOU! YOU NOT ME! YOU!" Yang jumped, nearly in a sleep too, but was drawn to the ear bleedingly loud screaming from a few inches away. Blake jumped awake and lunge out to the floor, as if she was being attacked. Weiss just awoke with sweat pouring from her due to this startlingly loud scream and Ruby woke up holding her ears, shouting for it to stop.

The bear faunus finally regained his composure and looked around him, the entire team looked at him, one wary, one angry, one worried and the last pure terrified. The people that those looks belonged to were Blake, Weiss, Yang and Ruby.

"Get out." Weiss snapped. She glared at him.

"O...*Sigh*...Okay." 57 just accepted it, he knew it was too late for him to live with...people he was too far gone. He made to leave the bed but his blonde haired bed sharer just lay there, looking into the one fully visible eye of his and her lilac eyes softened, his eyes however looked at the ceiling, or at the covers or even her hands, anything but her eyes.

"I have to leave, can you let me out?" He said, in a slightly softer than the usual maddening tone, which was rare for him. She shook her head with a smile. "Nope, you're staying."

"What?"

"What?"

The bear and Weiss asked simultaneously, each as surprised as the other. Yang then went on to explain.

"I have dealt with night terrors before-" She paused and wondered how to word the next part, meanwhile the bear faunus thought to himself, 'What night terrors?' finally Yang finished, "And look at Ruby now! She's a year ahead of everyone at her old school, and I know how to deal with it."

"How?" The bear questioned. "Simple" She responded. "Lay still and on your back, so you're facing the ceiling." She spoke cheerily.

"Alright?" He replied uneasily but did what was asked and lay on his back, his tenseness from before had dissipated thanks to the curiosity of what she was going to do.

"Now, lay your left arm out flat on the bed, facing my direction so you look like you're directing traffic." Even Weiss and Blake were curious as to what she was doing, Ruby had fallen asleep again and was out cold.

The bear faunus did what was asked again, and lay his arm out, still staring at the ceiling. He then felt a great weight on it and immediately shot his eyes down to look at what it was. And saw Yang laying on top of it, staring at him with a small and warming smile. "What are you doi-" He was cut off, he was very nervous, 'You have no idea what you are doing here. Back off. NOW.' He began to panic incase his inner voice came back, but just froze himself there.

"Now, retract your arm inwards, as if you're flexing." She said. So he did just that, and the result was him pulling her close in, which he was NOT prepared for. She just beamed at him. "There, you have a kinda teddy bear, so you can sleep better tonight. And if not, I'm sure I can find...another way" She added with a wink, all the bear did was stare at her, a near half naked girl laying next to him, a

borderline madman with a kill-count of over 50 innocent people.

**'KILL Her..now..do-' **His inner voice was silenced by what Yang did next.

"Relax will ya? I don't bite...much" Again, she winked at him playfully. He ignored his rather recently new rule of no eye contact with her and stared into her eyes, his one fully visible and other half visible connecting with her two beautiful orbs. He was speechless, his mouth couldn't make words right now, his thought processing had completely broke down and his inner voice had been muted, all because of her. He couldn't even react to the fact that they are purple. He was frozen by them. His rage filled orbs met her soft and nurturing lilac ones.

"Hey, you've been staring for a minute or so now, blink or something so I know you're not dead" She whispered jokingly to him, seeing as the rest of their team had all fallen asleep, he just remained there, staring at her, wanting to thank her for all she has done in the past few minutes and for even caring remotely about his wellbeing.

He didn't feel so much as a lunatic, a maniac or a monster now that he was calmed by her, he felt like he was weaker, smaller. Normal. This insane caged animal was tamed by...this...this girl, this _beauty _laying next to him.

He then made a bold move, something he would either regret or rejoice, he rolled over onto his side, so he was facing her and shifted backwards, so his back met the wall and also gave her space should she need it, he wrapped his other free arm around her stomach and lay his head down against the pillow, fully relaxed.

He felt her seize up at his movements, and even shift when his other arm slipped around her stomach gently, she didn't resist though, she didn't fight or scream. She accepted it and let sleep begin to take her. She knew he couldn't see, but she had a small smile on her lips as she slipped into unconsciousness.

The bear had done his best to make sure his grip was gentle and not too hard around her, he didn't know what had provoked him to do it, perhaps an age old instinct? Or maybe years of complete isolation and one person who didn't judge him had softened him. Maybe. Probably. But it could be a great deal of things.

As his ability to think slowly came back to being full, he only had one thing going through his head, a genuine, truth filled thought repeating itself over and over until he too fell into a slumber, and it was.

'Anyone touches her, I'll fucking kill them.'

And with that, he too fell asleep and after the events of that night, the screaming and the brawl that nearly broke out, the dorm of Team RWBY had finally fell into blissful silence.

A/N: I hope I have made a good choice with the pairings here, there will be a mentioning of another unique individual later on, one closer to Blake (HINTEDY HINT HINT), let me know what you guys thought of this chapter, feedback is always appreciated.

3. Chapter 3

****A/N:** Everyone like the last one? Trying to fix the grammar errors, and hopefully you all liked the pairing, there will be future pairings but they're not sorted out yet, so keep that in mind.******

Chapter 3

It was 3:30 in the morning, all members of team RWBY had fallen asleep, including their new addition, but another nightmare/memory was taking place inside 57's head, he was slightly twitching in his sleep while sub-consciously clutching the blonde brawler.

****57 FLASHBACK:****

"Where are you taking me?" I managed out weakly, still exhausted from the purple fluid, and seeing someone's brains blown all over the floor less than a foot away from me wasn't pleasant either. A rifle butt slammed to the side of my head, making my vision blurr and making me see black after a few minutes.

I did finally come to, in a black room, with a glass window in front of me and a red button in the middle of a table in front of me. The room only being lit by a dim light bulb floating above.

A man came in and looked at me with disgust, like I was a filthy creature, something that should be stamped out. He had a white lengthy coat on and a facemask, covering his nose to chin, he laid out some bits of paper on the small wooden table in front of me and walked out, well made to anyway, he turned and approached me, I made to strike at him but my hands were tied behind the chair. The skinny doctor pulled a penknife out of his pocket and stood behind me, I felt him cut my hand, purposely because the rope around my wrists is pretty hard to miss.

**'What is he, retarded? That isn't the rope.' **

What the hell is that? Who's talking to me? No reply came back. That sounded too real to be a thought, but the doctor hadn't said anything, he finally found the rope and slashed it in one swoop, but dashed out the door a second after it. He was right in doing so as I did try to hook him, but my legs gave out and I fell to the steel the floor. The door slammed shut and I could hear it being locked.

Several times.

_**'Looks like they want to keep us in here.' **_I know I heard something that time, so I spoke out. "Who else is there?" My voice. What had happened to my voice?! It had dropped into a lower tone and sounded sadistic. "Fucking purple." I muttered out, sounding like some sort of demon._

_**'It's just us here, no one else.' **_I replied with. "Who is 'us'? Who are you?"_

_**'I am you, I'm inside you. I am what you hear now, ignore

everything else and obey me, I can get us out.'**_

"Wait, you're inside me? How?"

'**'Simple, I am the voice, nothing more and nothing less. I am your voice.'**

"No you're no-" I began aloud and skeptically.

_'**'YES I AM, DON'T FUCKING DOUBT ME!' **__It sounded like a lunatic._

_"Okay, look, fine. Just shut up and help _us _find a way out."_

'**'Eyes ahead, looks like we got company!'**

I focused ahead, through the glass window, a group of people were brought in and stood there in a line, each had bags over their heads but one, one woman in the middle had a child. I focused in on her.

'I have a child...wonder how she is doing with her mother.' I thought sadly.

_The guard who had brought them in began moving across the line, removing the bags from their heads, my attention never fully leaving the woman in the middle holding a baby. _

'Why does the child look so familiar?' I wondered to myself, until the guard had landed on the mother and the child, he removed both their bags and I shot up and backwards against the back wall, apparently grabbing the attention of the guard.

He then gathered the rest of the people, whether they had bags on their head or not they were lead, or more forced out of the room. He left...her.

"LINDSAY, LINDSAY!" I screamed at the glass, I smashed my hands against it, smashed my head against it, it made no difference. The glass didn't break. Didn't even scratch.

The guard then entered the room again, Lindsay was in near tears but stayed strong for the child. This time I saw another man, the same man who had slashed my hands enter with him leading in a blindfolded stranger and set him on his knees. The doctor looking man stared at the glass and began to talk, a speaker under the glass on my side helped me to understand him.

"You, inside that room, we know your attachment to this woman. To...your child. But you don't recognise the other man, do you?" Knowing he could see me through the glass, I shook my head, no. The doctor began again.

"This man, the one before you right now next to your...companion, has been meeting with her every day in your absence. He has been escorted to your house and he has been...loved...the ways your partner has shown you." He said it with no hint of emotion in his tone. I just stared on, in horror.

"You may be confused, angry or just denying this story. But we have been watching you, and her for a long time. We needed you, we needed your...qualities and genes. When we snagged you away, we kept tabs on your partner, just incase she should try and find you herself or go to the authorities about your disappearance." He finished coldly with. "She never did."

I just continued to look on, what he was saying couldn't be true, she loved me, I loved her. But he has been watching, he knows things about me even she doesn't. Why else would he be telling me this? I had a wave of anger rush over me before the doctor started agin.

"So, before we continue with our plans with you, we are going to give you a chance. More of a choice really." I continued looking on, with balled up fists. "When me and my...assosiate here, leave this room, the floor will open up beneath your partner and her other lover-"

*'That is not a good thing to be saying.' *___I heard my inner voice warn. Like it knew what I could do if provoked. Technically it did but still._

_"It will reveal a series of gaps in between a metal mesh, the red button on the table in front of you is an activation. Should you press it, red dust crystals will be exposed to magma beneath this room. A very small amount but enough still to incinerate every living thing in here." I stared at the button, and into the room. My apparent cheating girlfriend looked to be sobbing and the man had his hands clasped together, likely praying. And Katie. Little Katie my child was just crying. _

"We will leave now and the choice will be up to you, this link will stay open allowing you to talk to the inhabitants should you choose to." He then turned and the door opened allowing him and his guard a speedy exit. The door closed and not a second later the floor opened up, like he said and revealed the mesh.

As expected, the wails of Lindsay began to pierce through the line, shouting that she 'loved me' and 'never did anything with him.' I ignored her, I stared at the button and into the room. Without a second thought I pressed the button, and about five seconds later the flames rose. They engulfed her and the child, and the stranger. They all screamed until their vocal chords were crisp. I backed up a small bit and clutched my head, kneeling down and sitting back against a corner.

*'YOU DID IT! YOU FUCKING DID IT THAT'S MY BOY
HAHAHAHAHAH!' *__

"SHUT UP! LEAVE ME ALONE! SHUT UP SHUT UP SHUT UP AND GET OUT OF MY HEAD!" I began screaming at myself, losing myself in the sheer madness this inner voice brought to me. My brain began to melt and fall out of my ears and I clasped the sides of my head.

_"NO NO NO! SAVE THE BRAINY JUICE AND PUNISH THE BADNESS!" I could hear myself screech out in madness, I had lost control, and myself had taken over. _It _had taken over. It threw my body against the door and burst through it, I could see everything I was doing and was unable to stop it, running through the corridors, I stopped and I

ripped someones neck apart and sunk my teeth in. I ran down a hallway and slammed into an engineer, he collapsed down and I fell on top of him, I reached out pulled his eyes out and swallowed them and ripped him apart, just spreading parts of him around as he screamed. I was a monster. _

It was then that I had seen the thing I needed to have. The weapon. A huge five foot pipe that the engineer was carrying had fallen when we crashed into him. I eyed it and got up off of the remains of him. I lifted it up with strange ease and gave it a few practice swings. I loved it.

It was then an alarm blared through the entirety of the facility, a piercing noise with an automated voice.

"Warning: Sealing bunker doors. Containment necessary. Patient number [01001101100]57 has escaped. Evacuate." It boomed throughout my ears, so loud.

_'**'Evacuate ehhy? I'm comin for yah!' **__I could hear it thinking so darkly. So sadisticly. So beautifully. I began to embrace that side of me. The side that fixed all of my problems and destroyed all of the bad things._

I ran through the corridors and came to a stairwell, it led only up so I began to take it, three steps at a time until I came to the top. The metal door was left a small bit open so I burst through the doors and mauled the first person I encountered with my pipe. It cracked the skull so easily, sent parts of his face sailing into the sea of people locked inside the small room with me. They all turned and looked at me, screaming. The door at the top of the stairwell, the concrete stairwell had been locked and left. Just up those stairs led to freedom, they led into the main corridor and to the front door. But I was too focused, too focused on the task at hand which was eviscerating every living thing inside this small room.

_"YOU MADE ME THIS. GAVE ME THE PURPLE AND DESTROYED MY MIND. DIE! DIE! DIE! AHAHAHAH!" I screamed at them all as I tore through them. About a hundred or so people were in this room, ready to be let out. But were locked insde with me. With _us._

One doctor managed to open a small door at the back of room and crawl inside, his left leg shattered and he was whimpering. Seeing as he was the only one left after my massacre I decided to go special with him. Go slowly with him.

I slammed my pipe into the doors lock and punched a hole through it with my solid metal club.

I was surprised when I looked inside to see the same doctor from before, the scrawny one with the facemask, he was splattered with parts of what used to be his friends and co-workers.

_"You're...You're a moster!" He shouted, seemingly weakened by his leg injury. He was leaning against a cart full of saws and scalpels.

_

_"YOU MADE ME THIS MONSTER!" I screamed back and let him. Let it, take over me again, it appears that with a significant lack of

violence that he left more to me. I'll keep that in mind._

_I brought my pipe up above my head, ready to finish him when he kicked my leg with an almighty force, forcing me to fall forward. And into the cart face first. I screamed out as the saws used here were super heated and the saws at the top of the cart were just newly added if the searing heat was any indication and so, sliced deep into my face and my right eye a small bit. I reeled my face back out, a scalpel protruding out from my upper lip, I ripped it out and stared at the man who had done this. I reached down for my pipe as the man had just ran out of the room and into the bigger, sealed off room.

_

I looked around this engineers shack of a room and spotted something.. Something in the corner, next to the gas masks. A broken mask, one eye was stitched over but not completely, it had two straps on it. I put this jet black face mask on and exhaled deeply, to see if I could breathe well inside it. I could. I also noticed engineer heavy duty trousers, presumably used for when dealing with animals.

_**'Soon...Soon we will equip ourselves properly. But for now, kill him, kill him slowly. Slowly.' **_I nodded my head as I felt this overpowering sensation ring through my body, and I lost control again. We ran out the door in our medical robe and jet black mask, the doctor was hiding in the corner._

"COME ON, FIGHT BACK! FIGHT BACK LIKE YOU JUST DID!" I screamed again at him, wanting a fight. He just cowered away, further into his corner. I raised my foot up and crushed his right leg underneath it, putting force onto it so I could break it if I chose to. He yelled out in pain and plea, hoping someone was left to hear him and help. I just slammed my pipe down on his ribcage and he screamed out in pain again. He passed out. Or he died. Either way I didn't care, I had more pressing matters on my mind.

I removed my medical gown and threw it on the floor, I walked into the small engineers room and put the heavy black trousers on, I also spotted some steel-toe capped boots, also in a very black colour, I slipped all of them on and adjusted to them. Then I spotted something else. A long line of thread and a small needle.

_ 'Perfect' I thought with a smile._

It only took 20 minutes and a half pint of blood later, but my mask was sown on. Solid as well. I just sat in a small cage at the back of the room, where needles and syringes littered the floor, and sat inside the cage, pulling the nearest dead corpse in and pulled a piece of skin from it's leg.. I slipped it into my left eye-hole in my mask and let it fall to my mouth and began chewing. And chewing. And chewing.

_ 'People taste so good.' Satisfying my hunger with a few more pieces of skin and a slice of the calf muscle, I wandered back into the small room again, it was so small but housed such important equipment. I slammed my pipe on the work table, almost forgetting I had it. It collided with a small box of screws, the weight of the pipe crushed the box, I held it up and there, to my amazement, screws had popped all the way through it. Clean through but a bit broken at their ends, so it made them even more dangerous._

_ 'I think I'm in love' _

**'I think I'm in love' **

_Me and my voice agreed at the same time. I smashed about the room with my weapon, trying to add more to it and I was successful, adding more nails, screws and even nuts and bolts to it. _

_ 'Truly beautiful' I thought as I looked at it. I had very little time to look at this marvel of weaponry, as fatigue began setting in and I needed sleep. So I crawled into the cage from before and hefted a corpse' torso there for a pillow and laid my head on it._

_ 'I am a mistake. An accident. A monster.' But I could feel myself smiling as the other voice spoke out before sleep took us. '___**And we fucking love it.'**_

**END OF 57 FLASHBACK:**

He woke up, and looked across the room, everyone was still asleep and the sun had not yet risen. He looked to his side to see the blonde bombshell and there she was, pressed in tight against his chest. 'Dust, what have I done?! She shouldn't be with me. Not like this.' He thought to himself. He remembered his flashback from his sleep and ran his hand across the stitching on his mask, where it met his skin. 'She and the rest of them don't know me...should I tell them?' For once in a very long time, he was thinking calmly, rationally. Sanely.

She began to squirm next to him, began to moan softly. He wondered what it must be like, to dream normally. He ran his fingers through her hair, reveling in it's texture. It's softness, her heat coming from her scalp. He began to let his hands wander carelessly. Her strong jawline and warm, tender neck. Her strong arms...wait.

'STOP THE TOUCHING! IF SHE WAKES UP PEOPLE WILL TRY TO ARREST US!' The loudness in his thoughts were right, he drew his arm away and she made a little noise, a whimper in her sleep at his actions.

'Ignore her, she's dreaming. Don't do anymore touching.' He mentally began to scold himself. He looked her over, no harm in that right?

He followed her luscious blonde mane of hair flow down on to her strong elegant shoulders, the thin and yet so powerful arms. Her lower half was covered up by the bedsheets and he...didn't not want to move them away, this is the calmest he has felt as long as he can remember. And it's because of this one, ONE, stranger. Yang Xio Long. He couldn't get back to sleep so he just lay there, somewhat unusually calm, just staring at the ceiling.

'What does tomorrow bring? I wonder...' He needs to prioritise something though...above everything else. His eyes wandered again to the blonde beauty next to him. 'Maybe not everything you idiot.' He snickered a small bit.

'When do I get my pipe? My club...It better crush these people as easily as it did before. No mistakes in design.' He began to think seriously for a second, what will it be made of? How many screws are

available to me? How many is an illegal amount? 'Like I care' He bobbed his head to side, true.

'What happens in these classes? Do we get punished? Tortured? Beaten? Starved? Hmm..' He was drawn from his thoughts however by the girl next to him shifting herself, turning around facing him, her eyes still shut, but shut very tightly. As if hiding from something.

'Don't worry blondy, anyone touches you and I'll fucking GUT THEM LI-'He was interrupted however by her arms clutching around his neck, as if holding on for dear life. He began to get uncomfortable, trying to force her hands off of him, but trying to let her sleep too. It wasn't easy. She shoved her head against his chest and pulled herself onto him, forcefully. Fearfully.

'What does she have to fear?' He wondered.

He just gave in and slipped his hands around her waist, carefully and slowly, incase she did wake up and think he was groping her. He finally got his hands around and she seemed to calm down, a great deal too, she was almost comatose now. He sighed.

'Why is she like this? Maybe she thinks I'm someone else...' That angered him a small bit. 'Don't lay with a man and think of other men, that's not very NICE!' He screamed inside his head.

She then did something completely unexpected and brought her leg up and around his. That was it, no. He moved his hands and removed her leg, well tried to at first but she had it planted in, so he used force. He wrapped his hand under it and forced it off him, waking her in the process. She looked at him, anger flaring in her eyes, she then began to whisper in a violent tone.

"What the hell are you doing?"

"You put your leg on me, I don't feel right like this and I am trying to move it!" He whispered back, amazed that he could whisper at all. She looked at him and trusted him, however stupid that may come off as, she did.

He had his eyes closed, expecting a punch but recieved an exhale, a small burst of air. He dared to open his left eye to see her staring at him.

"Sorry...?" He asked.

"Shhh, go back to sleep, if you want we can talk in the morning, kay?" She added with a yawn, she was too tired to think of anything else to say. He just nodded, yes. So she went back to sleep and he went back to staring at the ceiling for the next two hours, until everyone was up.

****2 HOURS LATER****

57 was alerted by an alarm noise, coming from somewhere below. He just assumed it was Blakes scroll or Weiss', either way he couldn't care less, he climbed over Yang, carefully and slowly. He got over her and off the bed and headed for the door, he was stopped by Ruby.

"Where are you going?" In her usual sweet and well-meaning tone.

"Out, why?" He asked, more aggressively than meant, it was a natural thing to him so he could not really help it much.

"You can't go to classes without your uniform and having a shower, silly." Now he was confused.

"Shower?" He asked tilting his head. She laughed because he looked like a confused dog when he did that.

"Yeah, the thing you go into to wash yourself...you do know what a shower is right?" She asked a bit cautiously.

"No, I wouldn't ask otherwise." He said a small bit apprehensively and forcefully, he just wanted to leave and find the pipe.

"Oh, well come with me and I'll show you." She grabbed his hand and led him towards a door in the opposite end of the room. Normally he'd beat whoever touched him but she was meaningful and not forceful so what else could he ask for?

"Okay, you go in there and push the top butto for it to come on, then you wash all of your self and come out, use this-" She threw a towel at him whilst darting around picking various things up from around the room. "To dry yourself off afterwards, you need to kinda...take your clothes off to wash, so let me leave and you can have privacy." She said as she began to head for the door. He shocked her by asking "Why not share a shower? If you require a wash and I do, I see no issues with it." Oblivious to what he just said, and Ruby completely NOT, she just blushed and left the room, knowing he was still new to these things.

He followed her advice and began to take his trousers and boots off, setting them to the side and climbing in to the bath/shower. He pushed the top button and let the water wash over him. He was relieved of most stress now, this was amazing! He could do this all day.

****MEANHWILE OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM****

A flustered Ruby came out into the middle of the room and sat on the edge of her bed, she looked shaken.

"What's wrong Rubes?" Yang asked as she climbed out of her own bed.

"Erm...the new guy kinda asked me to shower with him...HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANT YANG!" she added the last part as quickly and loudly as possible so Yang didn't break the door and the new teammate.

"It's fine, I know he's...not as educated as us when it comes to these things. He's cool." She played it off coolly, but still had the sisterly instinct to kill him.

"We know that." Weiss added, just finishing preparing her notes and books.

"It isn't entirely his fault, he was locked in that place for what looked like a long time." Blake said, joining the rest of the group in their conversation.

"How long do you guys think? I'm going with 6 months" Yang said, blind to how insensitise it was, but so were the other girls, just overcome by curiosity.

"I'm going to say...2 years?" Blake added her opinion in.

"1 year. Tops, how could he survive there for all that time without food?" Weiss said.

"I'm saying a month, Weiss is right, he couldn't survive more than a year there, tops, even _with _aura" Ruby backed her up.

Yang then got a thoughtful look on her face, which never was a good thing. She double checked to see if the shower was still running, it was.

"Hey guys?" She began quietly. The group focused on what she had to say.

"What do you think...happened to him? Look at him, something _must've _happened to be like, well that." She spoke cautiously, incase he heard her, or the shower turned off, or both.

"I think it's an act, a ruse to make us fear him." Weiss said coldly. She would believe that until proven otherwise.

"Maybe a bad childhood, it could have changed him. It hurts some more than others and some more intensely than others too." Blake added, she firmly believed that as she...knew someone like that, a bad childhood and became dangerous like 57, only her one was much worse.

Ruby then spoke up with the obvious. "Guys, have you missed the obvious? Look where we found him, he did...bad things before and must have ended up there, that place maybe changed him. If what Professor Oobleck said about it is true." The group took this into consideration, all looking thoughtful, lost in that all that much that they didn't hear the water turn off...or the door open.

"I'm going with he's just batshit crazy, nothing more or less." Yang added proudly.

"Who?" They heard the deep voice from the bathroom, they all jumped, aside from Blake who just flinched.

"Ermm...no one, no one you'd know" Weiss said.

"Really? Who else is...what was it? Batshit crazy? Who else?! ANSWER ME!" He was angry now.

"You! okay? It was you!" Ruby screamed back.

"Why are you talking about my mental health?" He asked, traces of anger lacing every word but calming down a small bit.

Yang saved her sister from the next awkward series of shouting.
"Because we...we're a team!"

"And we need to know things about you, yeah." She said, reassuring herself at the end.

"Why couldn't you just ask? Rather than talk behind my back?
Hmm?"

"Because we knew you wouldn't talk about it otherwise..." Blake said, almost sadly, in the hopes of having him actually opening up. Hard to get emotional responses from a lunatic.

"You're right, I wouldn't and still won't, now stop POKING YOUR NOSES IN ON MY HISTORY!" He shouted at the group, probably waking up the other students around him but he cared very little about what they thought.

"Look, can we at least get a small part of your history? Please? We're going to be on the same team for four years, so sooner is better than later." Ruby begged.

He looked at them all, pleading eyes, amber, blue, silver and...purple. Her lilac and purple eyes. He twitched his head and calmed himself down.

"No. At least, not yet, maybe sometime soon." He spoke calmly. She had a dejected look on her face and the others had one of slight annoyance, but mostly understanding looks.

"Maybe soon, but for now no, NO!" He had another small outburst. The door sounded with a few knocks.

"Who is it?" Weiss shouted before he could scream at whoever it was.

"Professor Oobleck, is the new student still there?" He speedily asked, Weiss was surprised at how he didn't hear him.

"He's here, lemme get the door for ya sir." Yang called out as she walked towards the door. She reached for the handle and turned it.

He sped inside with a set of clothes and a piece of paper, nearly knocking Yang out with the door. "This is your uniform my boy, you must wear it throughout school hours."

'I'll be the judge of what I must do' He thought sinisterly. He was handed the clothes and sized them up. He was nearly scared of how accurate they had gotten his size down. 'Remarkable.'

"This is a number for your locker, it is where your weapon will be held for the rest of your stay here at Beacon, you will use when on missions or in combat classes." The professor said before he took off out the door and down the hallway, coffee present as always in his hands. Leaving everyone in the room looking at 57. He was just staring at the clothing in his hands, he just looked at them, questioningly.

"Go and change in the bathroom, first you need to take a shower."

Yang pointed at the bathroom and all the girls agreed in unison. He followed her finger to the door and entered with a slam.

"Why is he on our team?" Weiss asked the group, pinching the bridge of her nose. "CRDL would have been better for him, he's like them...kinda" She added as she heard the shower turning on.

"He would probably have assaulted them by now, you know what they're like towards...faunus" Blake said, adding the last part sadly, before she was cheered up by Ruby.

"We all know he'd probably go overboard and scare them, besides he's a faunus and he's huge, they wouldn't say anything...not to his face anyway." The girls all looked at her, shocked.

"How would you know he's a faunus, Rubes?" Yang asked, sounding as skeptical as the rest of the girls looked. She just looked cheery as normal.

"Well, obvious he is built like...that, he has an unusually deep voice and on top of that, the way he says a lot of his things are predatory, as if he's about to kill them" The girls looked to be considering this, until Yang asked.

"He is...unstable to say the least, couldn't that explain his 'predatory ways'?" Ruby looked confident in her first statement and Yang couldn't bring herself to go further, she just sighed and said. "Okay, fine." Ruby cheered and fist bumped the air.

The bathroom door creaked open, they hadn't even heard the shower turn off a few minutes prior. 57 was standing there, clad in the traditional Beacon school uniform, aside from the tie, he was struggling with that, and also had missed a few buttons on his shirt.

"This fucking thing won't stay there!" He shouted at it, almost choking himself, until Yang approached him and helped him fix it.

"You've kinda missed a few buttons there big guy, need a hand with em'?" He nodded yes, grateful for her help. She took his blazer off and set it on Weiss' bed, she wasn't too happy with it.

There 57 stood, topless in dress trousers and still in his scuffed black boots. Yang felt heat rushing to her cheeks, standing this close to him and seeing his...everything in all it's glory, she couldn't remember seeing anyone jacked like this without steroids. She hurriedly helped him put his shirt back on, nearly missing some buttons herself, too distracted by the solid abs in front of her.

****{If you need to see what he looks like, search for 'Borderlands 2 Krieg', that's his build}****

Weiss was trying to look out the window, but still sneaking glances at him. Blake was similar, trying to read a book but kept looking over occasionally and Ruby had went in to the bathroom for a shower.

"Jeez, quite the gym freak aren't ya?" Yang asked him, finally

recovering from her day-dream like state, and now seeing a fully clothed 57 in front of her.

"Maybe, if remember then sure." He said distractedly, focusing on the ceiling, as if he could hear something. They all just stared at him for a second and then went back to what they were doing.

****1 HOUR LATER (8:45 AM)****

"Explain once more please, how the hell my locker finds me when I put in these numbers?" 57 asked Ruby, slightly confused and in a strangely calm tone walking down a corridor towards their first class, Miss Goodwitch's combat class. Ruby was about to explain the whole locker thing again, for the third time to RWBY's new addition, until they met team JNPR.

"Hey guys...and actual guy?" Jaune asked with a confused wave, obviously meaning the giant at the back.

"He's...it's a long story." Weiss said, exasperated.

"Awww, it's fine ice queen, you don't need to explain." Jaune said with a wink, Weiss just sighed again.

"What Weiss was supposed to say is, he's our new addition." Blake said, gesturing toward the hulking man talking with Ruby. Pyrrha was first to introduce herself, she approached him and cleared her throat to get his attention.

"Ahem, I'm Pyrrha, Pyrrha Nikos, who might you be?" She asked in a friendly tone, Yang tried to warn her about handshakes but was too late, he had noticed Pyrrha and locked onto her hand with his steel grip.

"I am the me-me, not the other me! The other me would've killed us all by now so that's how you tell the difference!" He screamed, crushing Pyrrha's hand.

"Oka-you have quite the grip" She pointed out, reeling her hand back from his, nursing it subtly.

"His name is actually 57 Pyrrha, sorry for him." Weiss said apologetically, Pyrrha noticed and just nodded towards her.

"Oooohhhhhh, a new teammate? Another member of the pancake alliance?" The ginger haired one of team JNPR asked excitedly, like a giddy child. She sped to him and held her hand out.

"I'm Nora! The queen of pancakes and destroyer of toast" She announced. They locked grips and Blake swore she could see bones begin to crack under the opposites grip. They matched each others intensity and began to shake their hands violently.

"I like him, he's strong!" She announced, Ren took note of that and just bowed, avoiding touching his hand for safety reasons.

"I am Lie. Lie Ren, you may prefer to call me Ren." He introduced politely.

"And I'm Jaune. Jaune Arc, leader of team Juniper, or JNPR." He introduced lastly and a small bit shakily, also avoiding the mans handshake, when Nora said something was strong then it was _strong_.

57 looked at all of the individuals in front of him. All strong looking, all capable.

**'Yes, aren't they impressive specimens? I bet they're tender meat would mould under the force of our kicking.' **His eyes widened, _it was back_.

The two teams entered Miss Goodwitch's class and took their seats, 57 sitting next to Yang, at the end of the row next to the stairs leading down to the combat grounds. The platinum blonde stood infront of the class, in the middle of the fighting area and began to address them all.

"Now class, we have a new addition to us today, his name is...57?" She said the last part uncertainly. "And he was a late addition due to issues involving transport and got here late. Please stand up and introduce yourself." 57 looked around, unsure if he wanted to or not. All of the people, the eyes on him. Yang reassured him.

"It'll be fine, they'll like you." She said.

He rose to his feet and looked around. He stood standing for a few minutes with every pair of eyes in the room on him, before sitting down again, not a word being said. He heard snickering from the back of the class, he ignored the comments being made, like 'Retard' or 'is he special?'

**'I'll show you special boy' **

It thought, this time he was inclined to agree with it. He wanted to hurt those, obvious masculine sounding, boys.

"For our first fight this morning, we will see.." She trailed off looking at her screen for opponents. "Cardin Winchester of team CRDL against 57 of team RWBY." Everyone focused on him, he looked around for this Winchester boy, there he was. Up the back, one of those commenters on his brain development. He looked to be muscled, tall and a power-only fighter. 'Perfect' He thought to himself with a smirk under his mask.

"Now, if you'd both go to your changing areas and prepare your weapons, we can get this started."

57 walked off and headed down to the arena, he turned left. Winchester did the same but turned right.

5 MINUTES LATER

Cardin came out in his armour and weilding his mace like it was a spoon, he had a cocky grin on his face and waited for his opponent. 57 came out in his usual combat attire, boots with the steel covering the toes, heavy duty black trousers and his mask. Nothing more. Nothing else but his pipe. Pipe 2.0 was identical to his older one, had more screws welded on and made of more durable metal, still 5 foot long.

With the two combatants stepping out onto the lit arena, the sight of two jacked up males sent a lot of girls into a state of mindful bliss, one even asked to go to the bathroom at the sight of them both.

"Well, your move big guy" Cardin remarked cockily.

"Shut it boy"

"You're tense. You should let some of the girls on your team relieve some of that..stress" He spoke in a suggestive tone.

"I get what you're implying, and you had better watch it from now on before I wash your dirty mouth out with bleach!" 57 screamed.

"Meh, your loss...guess I'll have to take them first, whatdya say?" That was it. 57's head began to twitch and his grip on his pipe tightened.

"Wait a second, 57 your aura hasn't been unloc-" Before Goodwitch could finish her sentence, the bear faunus had lunged for Cardin. Winchester was doing alright at first, blocking the powerful hits from 57 and countering where possible, but his only issue was the punishment. 'This guy just never stays back' Cardin thought to himself.

From the seats, RWBY were sat there at the front, along with the three from CRDL, as members from their teams were fighting, they were allowed closer seats for it's duration. And they had heard all of what was said from each opponent.

'KILL HIM! INSULTING THE GIRLS! KILL HIM! END HIM NOW!' He was screaming at himself in his mind, he spoke of them. Them. In that way. He'll perish soon.

He kept swinging at the armoured boy, Cardin had landed a few hits on his ribs but he cared not for them. He was on a mission to end Winchester and end Winchester he would.

57 swung for his feet but got his pipe kicked, ineffective as Cardin's foot met the spiked part and injured himself, he did however swing his mace around and catch 57 in the head, splitting the skin apart a small bit, but enough for blood to appear from it.

Cardin reeled back, checking his foot to look for injuries or any breaks, he didn't find any. He looked over to see where his opponent was and saw him sitting, his pipe just away out of his reach, but he was staring at his hands. Blood covered hands.

"C'mon freak! Round two" Cardin shouted at him, taunting the bear.

**'Well, we have a break in skin? I'M COMING!' **His inner voice began shouting. He began to panic, catching the attention of Cardin.

"Awww, now you're scared aren't yah?" He began taunting again, he also began to stride towards him cockily, as if he knew he would win.

"No, no, no, no, NOOO!" The bear faunus let out a screech, bloodcurdling and extremely loud. Then it went silent and he got up slowly, didn't even make for the pipe. He then began to run at Cardin, and Cardin just laughed as he swung his mace back, ready to end him.

"NO MORE ATTACKING THE PRETTY GIRLS! NO MORE!" He chanted repeatedly as he ran, he got two feet away from Cardin, Cardin swung his mace. The bear slammed his head into Cardin's chestplate and the mace slammed into the back of 57. The bear lay on top of Cardin, his mace laying out of reach.

He began to pummel him, his hands began to get excruciatingly sore and began bursting at the knuckles. His hands were completely useless when Miss Goodwitch shouted for it to end, the alarm rang for it to end but he didn't stop, his hands were broken so he began to use his headmask and slam it into Cardin's face, he began to get a concussion so started kneeing him in the side, laughing as maniacally as he could, screaming in pain, laughter and amusement simultaneously. Cardin's aura now depleted and face being smashed with no protection, he was crying out for help and in agony.

When Yang saw Miss Goodwitch rushing towards the two bear sized men, she was shocked at the actions of her teammate. The mental instability was there, she looked around at her teammates, they had similar expressions. Ruby was pale, paler than usual. Weiss was disgusted, obviously seeing him as an animal, a beast. Blake looked, amazingly saddened, not for Cardin but for the bear, she didn't know why Blake was like that. Yang also didn't know why she was feeling...a lot, she had spent a night sharing a bed with him, the dominant psychopath out there being restrained by Miss Goodwitch and her riding crop. She felt slight adrenaline, that happens naturally being this close to a fight anyway. But the main one was...not fear, but something close, more a feeling of wanting to avoid him from now on. He didn't even have his aura up and began to smash himself against a solid metal chestplate and Cardin's skull.

"Guys...what just happened?" Ruby asked, regaining her composure after the bear was rushed away from Cardin by training bots.

"Ruby...I can't say, but he is something we need to remove from our dorm, for our safety." Weiss spoke coldly.

"Why?"

"Why?"

Blake and Yang asked at the same time, equal shock in their tones. Weiss looked at them with a serious face. Ruby stayed quiet.

"You're kidding, right?" They both shook their heads, no, to Weiss.

"Look at him, he is a savage, an animal. He is like the creatures we hunt." She spoke confidently, thinking that she was right. Yang was about to reply when Blake spoke first.

"You cannot be serious about this? Yes he is brutal, but he is

obviously that way for a reason and he needs us as his team and him as our team to help him." Weiss replied exactly as Blake expected.

"He is beyond help. Look at him." Weiss pointed at the playback feed, Miss Goodwitch was out attending to 57 and couldn't shut it off. Blake had seen it once, she didn't need to look again.

"So what? We give up on him?" Blake asked skeptically.

"They're right Weiss, he needs help, he can talk to us, look at how he was earlier in the dorm, he was calm." Ruby sided with Blake.

"Yeahhh, he is certainly...disturbed, I'm with Blakey there, but we have to be there for him, he'd be there for us." Yang said, Weiss gave her a questioning look, as if to say 'Would he? Would he really?'

But Weiss saw the majority of her team, including the leader, were with that monster, so she sighed. "Fine, we'll let him say, but if he goes against us don't say I didn't warn you." She said, as if knowing he'd turn on them for sure.

"Thanks Weiss, now should we go and find him?" Ruby asked the group, the team next to them, the three from CRDL, had darted off as soon as Cardin was carried away on a stretcher, leaving only a pool of blood where the fight was. The girls all nodded in unison, Weiss a small bit hesitantly, but just agreed to save the ear-ache from Ruby later on.

They passed Jaune and his team on the way out and saw they all had slightly questioning looks on their faces, as if asking them 'Why?' All at once.

They ignored them however, leaving the silent classroom and going into the corridors, they met Miss Goodwitch on the way out, well Ruby had ran in to her. Quite literally.

"Watch where you are going young lady" Goodwitch scolded. "Speaking of which, where are you going?" Ruby regained herself, but Weiss answered for her. "We're checking on our teammate, he should be in the infirmary." Goodwitch just let them go, it was nothing new to her, she continued back to her classroom full of students.

Team RWBY had now reached the infirmary and looked inside, they saw Cardin with a facecast on, unconscious. The doctor approached them.

"Excuse me, who are you looking for?" He asked annoyed at the distraction from his work.

"Our friend, tall guy, covered in blood, you seen him?" Yang asked.

"Ward 4.5, just down the hallway." He pointed them toward a red door at the end of the hall.

On their way there, Blake asked what they were all thinking. "Why is there a .5 ward?" They all shrugged, but came upon the door and

looked in, and immediately realised why there was only one .5 ward.

It had no windows, no light source, just a hospital bed and cart with ignored food on it, the bed the single occupant was on had straps holding him down and he looked to be panicking.

"What's wrong with him? He looks very uncomfortable." Weiss stated the obvious.

"Well, would you be comfortable in a near pitch black room and tied to the bed?" Yang asked. She hummed, understanding where Yang was coming from.

"Guys! We should help him" Ruby whispered. They all answered back

"Fine."

"You're right."

"Yeah."

They opened the door and he snapped his head to look at them, eyes still looking slightly deranged, Weiss waited at the door.

"I'll look out for the doctor, we probably shouldn't be in here."

"Suit yourself Ice queen." Yang said casually, and turned to the man on the bed.

"I'm...sorry you had to see that, the badness deserved it." He said, defending himself. He sounded normal. Sane. Weaker than normal, not that any of them would say.

"It's...well it isn't fine, probably the opposite, why'd you go _that _far anyway?" Yang asked.

"He spoke nasty of you all, mocked me and taunted. I attacked him." He spoke out, still sounding considerably calmer than before.

"We heard him, but why did you go that bad? You could have just beat him down and left."

"He spoke nasty of you, stupid boy couldn't keep his mouth closed, and then he made me bleed."

"Okay, what's wrong with bleedi-"

"IT COMES OUT WHEN I BLEED" He said madly, like an actual madman, his previously calm prescence leaving him.

"Who?" Yang asked back.

"The inside thing, the bad me, the good me, the problem solver me"

"How?"

"It is a part of me, I can't take it away so I embraced it, it kept me warm, kept me fed."

"So...this other you, is like another person who comes out when you bleed, that's what you're saying?"

"Yes!" He screamed in amazement at her, amazed at how quick she caught on. The others in the room jumped, but stayed quiet as Yang knew how to talk to him obviously.

"Okay, where did 'it' come from?"

"The purple juice, the burny freeze" He answered.

"What?"

**'Shit, now we have to tell them!' **He thought, surprised his inner voice was calm.

"The...purple juice, it made me strange and strong, it turned my brain into the bad-good."

"Okay, what purple juice?"

"The burny freeze, it changed me, the old me, the innocent me."

"So..this purple fluid changed you?" Weiss spoke from across the room unexpectedly.

"Not completely, the mesh floor did."

"What mesh floor?" Yang was back talking now.

"The floor that took my child" He said, no hint of sadness or madness, just monotone.

"Your...child?"

"The bad girl I was with went with other men when I was taken to the good place, she did adult things with him when we had a child, so I burned them all" He said, grinning darkly under his mask, the grin showing through in his tone of voice.

Blake was next to intervene. "You burned your child and girlfriend to death?" She asked with some shock.

"Ex-girlfriend, and yes, they all became engulfed by the hell floor."

The group looked at him in a shocked way, eyes all wide, throats all dried up. All thinking the same thing. 'He burned his child to death?!'

Suddenly a voice came from the door, which Weiss had her face away from to stare shockingly at a madman in the bed.

"Hello girls, what are you doing here? You should all be in class." Ozpin scolded lightly.

"Prof-Ozpin?!" The girls and one man stared at him, how he'd silently appeared from no-where was anyone's guess.

"I see you found him, he is to recover from his wounds, leave him be." The bear spoke up.

"Let them stay! This room hurts to be alone in " He almost pleaded.

"I'll...let one girl stay so they don't all miss their class, who shall it be" The girls, upon hearing this instinctively backed away from and pointed to Yang, as she could talk with him the best.

"I see, Miss Xio Long, is there a problem with that?" He chuckled, not moving an inch, almost as if he weren't there. She shook her head, no.

"Excellent, then may I ask the rest of you to leave him to recover and go to classes?" He spoke gently.

The girls, barr one, left. All saying their respective 'fairwells' to her and left with the professor, the door closed.

She turned to face him fully, just her and him inside the room.

"Is there anything else you'd like to ask?" He asked shakily, as if hoping she wouldn't.

"Ummm, yeah, why'd you...sleep so calm with me?" She asked, a small blush creeping to her face as she realised how that sounded.

"A lot of reasons." He replied quickly, avoiding the question a small bit. 'He wants to play like that? Alright.' Yang thought, a small hint of mischief showing through her visible grin.

"Name...5 reasons and I'll leave this all behind." He looked at her, hopeful/maniacal eyes meeting playful and mischievous ones.

"Promise me that you'll leave my past alone if I say." She quickly nodded, genuinely curious as to what they were.

"You...remind me of the good girl, the girl I had one time. The one I loved before burning." He stated. 'There's one down' She thought.

"You are very warm." She giggled a small bit at that, 'having a semblance that imbues you with flames does have that effect.'

"You're..." He thought of how to word it. "You're nice enough to let me share a bed, not have a floor." Yang smirked, 'I'm known to be nice around here.'

"You...may not understand me, but give me chances, unlike the white snow girl" 'Weiss? Yeah, she does start off bad, but better after you break through that exterior.'

He then caught her completely off guard, he let his mouth speak before he could even fathom what it was.

"You are the most beautiful girl I've laid my eyes upon in my entire life." She raised her eyebrow at this after blushing madly. 'Awww shucks, don't flatter me'

**'NO!FUCKING IDIOT! STUPID! STUPID! STUPID! STUPID!' **JHe thoughtfully screamed at himself then tried to wrestle the straps with his bandaged up hands, trying to distract himself.

She walked to the side of his bed, laid her hand on the strap and he looked up at her, eyes like a deer in the headlights. She ripped the strap clean off and then rested her hand on his wrist.

"That's...awfully flattering to hear, most guys go for my, well 'woman parts.'" She made air quotes with her hands before resting it back on his wrist.

"Other guys will die if I find them treating you, or anyone else on the team like that."

"Is that why Cardin got ya riled up? He insulted us?" He stared at her gaze.

"He told me he'd do...adult things with you all." She snickered, 'Adult things, he sounds so innocent'

"What's funny?" He asked accusingly.

"Nothing"

"You're laughing at nothing?" He asked blandly.

"Yeahh?" She more asked than said. "Any problems with it?"

"NO!" He replied as soon as she had finished her question.

"So...you don't like me for my..." She shoved her arms together, so her elbows were almost touching infront of her chest to emphasise it.

"Like you? Everything about you I like, whether your woman areas or anything else on your body or mind." He replied honestly.

"Hey, seeing as I'm to stay here for a while, and it ain't even 10 AM yet, would you mind me...ya know?" Tugging at the covers a small bit.

"Mind what?" She sighed. 'Clueless and dangerous. Cute.'

"If I take tese straps off, would you mind if we shared the bed? It isn't the first time so we shouldn't be off-put by anything." She said, a blush making it's way to her face.

He tilted his head to the side, then nodded, yes.

He almost moaned out 'please', but thankfully shot it down before saying it. She removed all of the straps from the bed within seconds and took her blazer off. Before she climbed in, he got out of the bed, still in his boots and trousers from the fight, and kicked the supports from beneath it, making it a mattress and a pillow

basically.

"What are you do-" She stopped talking when he pulled the thing away to a dark corner in the room, bandaged hands an all. He tossed the pillow against the back wall and lay against the side of it, pressing his back against the wall and looked at her, from the little light hitting him she could see him look at her, then the makeshift mattress, she was confused but followed nonetheless and climbed in next to him.

This time however, she lay facing him and stared at his eye holes, she pulled the covers over them and they just lay there, staring and occasionally running their hand/bandaged hand over the others mask/face.

"Hey...can I ask something?" Yang asked him as he stroked her cheek.

"What is it?" He asked back, giving her the go ahead.

"Well, it's more two things really, the first thing is why you didn't have your aura up when fighting"

"What's an aura?" He asked. She reeled back a small bit, shocked.

"You...don't know?" She asked.

"No, is it dangerous? Helpful?" He asked, a small bit of excitement welling up inside him.

"It's..." She paused, thinking of how to tell him. "It's like an upgrade to you, you get better heal times whe you're injured, better shielding from attacks and generally makes life easier." She explained.

"Where do I find it?" He asked. 'Still clueless' She thought.

"Here, lean forward a small bit." She offered. He did as he was asked.

"Now, relax for me." He did that as well.

She placed her hands at the sides of his head and began to look inside. She heard screaming, blood splattering and a baby screeching out whilst flames engulfed it, and saw nothing but red. Everything red.

She reeled back and stared at him, shocked expression on her face. "Wha...what is going on inside you?" She asked. He laid his bandaged hands on her wrists and said out, painfully.

"A lot of evil things." She wasn't so much shocked at what it was going on, more so at what she remembered from Proffessor Port a few days back, what she had just seen in his head is what a Grimms' mind looks like, hence why they can't have an aura. They're pure evil.

"I...You can't have it, only people, creatures even, with _souls _can." She told him truthfully.

He stared at her, he leaned in even closer so her nose touched his mask, and he asked out.

"If I have no soul, why do I feel these things for you?" He asked quietly, almost whispering it to her.

"I...I don't know" She replied just as quietly, she felt great sympathy for him, knowing how hard this was going to be for him without aura, and if the others found out...they might even make him an outcast. Weiss was bad enough, but if they found out he was on the same level of evil as Grimm? They'd all abandon him. She didn't know what to do. She wrapped her arms around his neck and shot back, feeling roughness around the edges of it.

"What have you done to yourself? It feels like you have sti-

-itched my mask to myself? I have." He finished for her. "Well, _it _did."

She felt bad for him more so now, having no control over yourself as an inner demon tortures you, he looked at her with almost pleading eyes, as if he was begging for her help.

He collapsed back onto the mattress, staring at the abyss looking darkness above him. He felt a set of soft lips connect with his neck. He shot his head up to look at what Yang was doing and she had her head buried in his neck, he wrapped his bandaged hands around her small waist and held her close, tight and close to him.

There, they both lay, still as if time had frozen for them. They lay like that for what felt like hours before the blonde brawler pulled her head back and poked him awake.

He woke up, for the first time not due to nightmares/memories. She asked in a raspy and dry voice.

"What made you so...so comfortable around me?" He looked at her and just uttered one word.

"Purple." She looked confused, so he then continued.

"Purple is what I have felt the worst of in my entire life, the pain and the burning. All of it from the purple. Then you, purple eyes, such beauty and acceptance for me. You are all the good that has happened to me so far, girlfriend leaving, child dying and sanity snapping, all brought on by purple and fuelled by rage at the purple. Now, this strange foreign thing I'm feeling, looking at your purple, I see unmatched beauty, caring person and sound of mind. An angel. Purple eyed angel for my purple hell." She was made speechless. This maniac is now seeing her as an angel?

"Wha-what? An angel? Me?"

"Yes, no one else has been to me what you have. Not in my life." She wanted to rip that mask off of him now, without pulling his face with it of course, to see what he looks like. 'Why not ask? If he knows how long he's had the mask he'll know what he looks like for sure.' She thought.

"What do...I mean how do you...look without the mask?" He flinched, visibly flinched and shifted uncomfortably.

"Not nice, an accident involving heated saws and scalpels." He said, she didn't care if he was disfigured or not, hell she didn't care about his significant lack of sanity, she wanted to see him.

"Do you...regret the sewing part about your mask to skin?" She asked.

"I...don't know, no because of everyone else and their judging and yes because of you. So mainly yes." He said distantly. She blushed again.

She kissed his mask, where his lips would be and he looked at her, as if considering ripping chunks of his face off to kiss her, he chose against it. He instead ran his bandaged hand across her lips and tapped his mask against her forehead.

"I wish you didn't have that stupid mask" She said with a small laugh. "I want to show you the same feelings you have shown me."

****'HAH! IMPOSSIBLE!' ****He thought.

"Maybe some day, when I die you have my permission to rip my face off with the mask, okay?" He offered, she shook her head, no.

"Why not?" He asked. She leaned up and whispered into his ear. "Because I can garuntee I'll have it off before then"

"How?" She tapped the side of her nose, instead of questioning it, the bear sighed out defeated. He pulled the covers up to her and wrapped his arms around her lower back and pulled her ontop of him, so she was using him as a mattress.

"I prefer this one." She muttered and snuggled her face into his neck again, he felt her eyes close and breathing patterns slow, she was asleep.

"Sleep now." He whispered and he too began to fall into unconsciousness, although it was like 10:30, they never got a proper nights sleep, so before long, they were both asleep and in each others arms.

****A/N: That took a lot longer than expected, sorry guys. Leave a review PLEASE!****

End
file.